# McKean County Miner.

HARRY L. BACKUS, Editor and Proprietor — OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE COUNTY — TERMS: $1.25 Per Year

VOL. XLI. — SMETHPORT, PA., THURSDAY, APRIL 21, 1904. — NO. 16


State Library 30June04

## ONE KILLED AND TWO INJURED IN P. S. & N. WRECK.

### Twenty-two Cars Piled Up Sunday Morning.

### FREIGHT TRAIN RAN AWAY

Went at the Rate of 60 Miles an Hour Around the Loop-de-Loop.

### BROWN'S BODY BURIED 11 HOURS.

Fireman Ernest Brown Terribly Mangled—Engineer Crouse and Brakeman Clint Hall Severely Injured—Cars, Tracks and Roadbed Demolished.

One of the worst railroad wrecks that ever occurred in this vicinity, and by far the most disastrous one the Shawmut road ever experienced, took place at about 5 o'clock last Sunday morning on the Marvin creek division of the Pittsburg, Shawmut & Northern railroad, just above what is known as the Hoffman cut, about five miles above this place. Ernest Brown, the fireman, was killed instantly, Engineer Crouse and Brakeman Clint. Hall were seriously injured and 22 cars were jammed into a shapeless mass.

When the crew saw the cars leaving the track Fireman Brown shouted to Engineer Crouse: "Let's jump for it," and action followed these words. Brown, who was killed, dove across the cab and went out on the left side of the train and Crouse did likewise and went out on the right side, receiving a broken arm and an injured back. Clint. Hall, brakeman, was about ten cars back from the engine and jumped on the right side, which saved his life, although he sustained severe injuries which will lay him up for some time. His left ankle is badly sprained and a bone in the same is cracked; his left arm and shoulder, his back and both hands are pretty lame and sore and he has a small scalp wound back of his right ear. Conductor McMorrow and the flagman who were in the caboose escaped without injury.

Crouse and Hall limped to the cab of the engine and when the rest of the crew came up from the rear of the train inquiries were made about Brown, but no one had seen him and a hurried search did not reveal his whereabouts and it was decided that he must be crushed under the wreck. The injured men were taken to Smethport on Conductor Sheehin's train which had been sent to the wreck with Dr. Chadwick and, as soon as their injuries were dressed Mr. Hall was taken to his home and Mr. Crouse was sent to St. Marys, his home.

The search for the remains of Ernest Brown continued until about 1 o'clock in the afternoon when a boy saw a piece of cloth sticking out of the mud and, upon trying to pick it up, found that it was fast. He notified others of his find and soon the terribly mangled remains of Mr. Brown were removed from the mud where he had been literally buried for eleven hours. His head and body were terribly mangled and bruised. The position in which the body was found shows that when he jumped he was struck by the overturning tender and was crushed into the soft earth at the side of the track completely out of sight where he laid for hours. There was not the least bit of debris over him. Mr. Brown was about 25 or 30 years of age and is survived by a wife and two little daughters besides his parents and other relatives. He is spoken of as an honorable and trustworthy young man and he had many friends both among his fellow workmen and in St. Marys where he resided. His remains were taken to St. Marys for burial.

The wrecked train left St. Marys at 10 o'clock Saturday night with 36 loaded cars in charge of Conductor Charles McMorrow, formerly of this place, and Engineer Crouse. Crouse was a new man on the run and when they started down the hill this side of Clermont it is thought that he used his air too freely and that when the train reached the steepest part of the grade his air became exhausted and allowed the brakes to slacken their hold when they were most needed. The engineer whistled for the hand brakes and the whole crew, including the conductor, went out on the train and did their best to set brakes enough to hold the train but without success, and this monstrous train sped around the Loop-de-Loop, over the other sharp curves and down the sharp grade between Clermont and Marvindale at the rate of over a mile a minute and on down over the two miles of comparatively level track until they struck the slight curve just above the Hoffman cut.

At this point it is supposed that a rail either broke or pulled apart at a joint causing the pile-up. No one can tell just how it happened but appearances indicate that the first car behind the engine left the track first and ran into the bank, partially stopping the train and the following cars piled up in every way. Two big cars of coal ploughed through a swamp and up a bank over 20 feet high and the others were mostly folded up and jammed together crosswise on the track. So closely were they crowded together that the 22 wrecked cars did not occupy a space of more than six car lengths. The rails, ties and roadbed were completely demolished where the wreck took place and the writer saw one pair of trucks taken out by the wrecking car that were driven into the roadbed fully three feet below the level of the rails.

All during this flight over the rails at frightful speed every man kept at his post and used every effort possible to get the train under control, but when the cars left the track and commenced to pile up the men sought safety by jumping. This, however, was the cause of the death of Fireman Brown, for had he and the engineer stayed in their cab neither one would have been hurt outside of possibly slight bruises, because the engine only left the rails, remaining upright, and no cars were piled upon it.

The cars came together with such a deafening crash that the whole community was awakened and the operator at Kasson wired to Smethport and headquarters at St. Marys for assistance. A wrecking car from the Pennsylvania railroad and a large crew of men were hurried to the scene and commenced clearing away the debris, and they were kept busy until Monday afternoon before the road was again ready for traffic. The engine being practically out of the wreck, no fire followed but every car of the 22 was so completely demolished that they are utterly beyond repair and only the trucks and scrap iron will ever be removed.

All day long crowds of spectators from Smethport, Mt. Jewett, Hazelhurst and other points along the line visited the scene and everyone considered it most miraculous that any of the crew escaped with their lives. An official of the road who had come from St. Marys, informed the writer that all around the Loop-de-Loop the track was badly spread and it was past his understanding how the train stayed on the track as long as it did.

The writer called on Clint. Hall Monday afternoon and he was feeling fairly well after his thrilling ride around the Loop-de-Loop and down that big hill from Clermont. He says that after the train got started there was no chance to jump without being killed and every moment he expected to see the train leave the track and go over those steep embankments. In going around the sharp curves and over the rougher parts of the road it was almost impossible to hang on the car and his fingers were still numb from clinging to the brake wheel and side of the car. When asked if he was on top of the box car, as at first reported, he said: "If I had I would not be here to tell of it, for I don't believe any living man could have stayed on the box car while going around those curves at the rate we were going. I was just ahead of the box car standing on the platform of a big gondola filled with slag and that rode much smoother than the box car, and at that I was afraid I could not hold on until we stopped or was ditched. One of these experiences is enough to last a life time and I think I escaped pretty lucky even if I am laid up for three months."

### Old Resident Dropped Dead.

Edgar Tyler, aged about 70 years, dropped dead near his home in Farmers Valley on Thursday last, the cause of his death being heart disease. Mr. Tyler, who is the local yetrinary of that place, was watching a sick horse of a neighbor when suddenly he asked why it was getting dark and fell to the barn floor where he expired in a few minutes.

Mr. Tyler was one of the old and substantial residents of Farmers Valley, having resided there nearly all his life. He was an honest, upright and industrious man, always ready to assist his fellow men, and he will be greatly missed by a large circle of relatives and friends. He is survived by an aged wife and several children who live at Westons, N. Y. His remains were taken to Weston's on Saturday for burial.

### Theatre Excursion for DuBarry.

The Buffalo, Bradford & Kane R. R. Co will on Monday evening, April 25th, sell round trip tickets from Smethport to Bradford for $1.00, good going on regular 4:40 p. m. train; also on special show train leaving Smethport at 6:00 p. m., on account of Mrs. Leslie Carter and her original company, in David Belasco's famous play "DuBarry," to be presented at the New Bradford Theatre on the above date. Special show train will consist of ladies' parlor car, day coach and smoker, and will arrive at Bradford at 7:30 p. m. Returning leave Bradford at 12 o'clock.

Subscribe for the MINER.

### ANCIENT HISTORY.

Happening in McKean County in Days of Old, Taken from the Files.

According to announcement a "Rev. J. R. Baird" opened a series of three lectures in the court house, commencing on Thursday evening last, and concluding on Saturday night. His talk was based on the evils of secret societies, and the most of his time was devoted to the abuse of the Masonic fraternity and the churches which have within their pale any ministers who belong to the Masonic order. We had reason to believe from the character and standing of our friends who were instrumental in getting this so-called Reverend to speak to the people that the lectures would at least show proper decency and respect to the people and the place, and hold himself above personal abuse and reproachful epithets. And right here let us say that we believe that at least some of the men who induced this man to come here did so with pure motives, and with a view of doing what they conscientiously believed to be almost a duty, considering their position on questions of this kind. We believe every man has a right to an opinion on any subject, and if he maintains that opinion conscientiously, and defends it manfully, we respect him for it. And where we were informed that this man Baird was to lecture here on the subject of secret societies it was our intention to pass the matter by unnoticed, if he confined himself to argument and kept within the bounds of decency. But when a man with the appellations of "Rev." attached to his name has the effrontery to stand before an intelligent and christian audience and denounce them and their respective churches and ministers as thieves, robbers, villians and scoundrels, even our calm disposition will not allow us to keep quiet. He was not content to abuse only his auditors, but took occasion at two different times of pouring the slime, which could only be contained in such a foul mouthed creature, upon the place and its inhabitants. He reminded us of a hog in a cesspool of filth and wastiness, out of humor because it had no company. We hope the hogs hereabouts will take no offence at the reference, although we are aware that it is a downright insult to them.

Baird pretends to have taken 17 degrees in masonry, yet he asserted that no man ever took the first degree without wishing himself clear from it. His manhood is taken from him, he says. Baird evidently did not think much of his manhood or he would not have went right along taking the "second degree." And he further says that after getting clear of the Masons he entered several secret societies. Who but a villian of the deepest dye would repeatedly run his head into the same noose it had just escaped? At the beginning of one lecture he said that there were some good men among the Masons, and in almost the next breath he asserted that no Mason could be trusted, and should be under bonds to keep the peace! His friends should call him Consistency, not Reverend. He denounced Bishop Simpson as a Mason and assured his hearers that Washington never belonged to the order. Washington was a Mason and was made one in 1752 at Fredericksburg, Virginia, the proof of which we can demonstrate to the satisfaction of anyone.

On Thursday of last week Doctors Freeman and Crossmire performed a very fine surgical operation on Edward Whalen of Alton, removing sixty-two tumors from his neck. The tumors were all located on one side of his neck, and the largest ones were nearly as large as one's fist. The patient is said to be rapidly recovering.

The blacksmith shop of Mr. Amasa Tyler, in Farmer's Valley, was entirely consumed by fire on Wednesday night of last week. The tools and every article within the building were destroyed. The cause of the fire is unknown.

EDITOR'S NOTE.

Through the mixing of two articles in this column last week the obituary of George B. Backus read most ridiculously. The closing paragraphs should have read as follows:

"The deceased leaves a widow and one son. The latter, at the end of his second year in West Point, will soon be at home only to have the anticipated joy of his first vacation darkened by a great sorrow."

The Colorado Daily Central City Register, in the course of a feeling obituary, says: "For the past six months he has been seen but little among his fellow citizens, and for two weeks entirely confined to his bed. He was a man of noble impulses, frank, cordial, generous and able. In public affairs he has always been conspicuous thro' his ability and peculiar force of character. In his death not Black Hawk alone, but the entire county loses one of its most valuable citizens."


### For Sale.

Good driving or work horse, with delivery wagon, sleighs and harness. J. C. Hamlin's Hardware Store.


## PETER DAILEY KICKED TO DEATH

### Body Found in Palmer & Vickery's Livery Barn Tuesday Morning.

### NO ONE SAW THE FATAL ACCIDENT.

Probably Had Been Lying There for Hours—Inquest Deemed Unnecessary—Body Taken to Dunkirk.

The people of this place were startled Tuesday morning when it became known that Peter Dailey had been kicked and trampled to death by horses in the livery stable of Palmer & Vickery sometime during the previous night.

At about 6:30 Tuesday morning Fred Fisher, who is doing some papering and decorating at the Pleasant Valley dairy farm, went into the barn to get Frank Sherburne's horse, and not finding any one in the office to hitch up his rig went down below, where the horses are kept expecting to find Dailey there at his work. He went along the alley behind the stalls to the west end of the barn, where he found Mr. Dailey lying upon the floor, cold in death. He reported his ghastly find to Will Murphy, a young man who slept in the barn, and Murphy phoned the proprietors of the barn and a doctor was summoned, who said that he had probably been dead several hours.

That Peter Dailey's death was caused by being either kicked or trampled on by horses is assured, but just how the accident happened will probably never be known. Those who made an examination of the conditions of things after his body was discovered found that the large stallion kept in the barn was out of the box stall and in the stall of another horse and there was a halter lying on the floor beneath the stallion's feet. Almost directly behind this stall Mr. Dailey's body was found, with distinct horseshoe calk marks behind his right ear and a bad bruise on his left cheek. An examination by Undertaker Herman Sasse showed several bruises on different parts of his body, the worst of which was on his right shoulder. When found he was lying on his right side which goes to show that he was standing when he received the fatal blow.

Will Murphy, the young man who slept in the barn with Dailey, says that about 10:30 o'clock, just before he went to bed, Dailey and a fellow called Nigger Jim (we use this appellation because we cannot learn his right name) came into the barn and were visiting when he went to sleep and that is the last he knew until he was awakened after the body was found. Jim says Dailey was in the room when he went to sleep so the general supposition is that some time after midnight Dailey heard a noise down where the horses are kept and while trying to get the horses back in their places he received the fatal blow. There are others who are of the opinion that Jim knows more of the accident than he admits but even those do not think that he was in any way responsible for Dailey's death.

Coroner Hall of Bradford was notified but after being told of the circumstances did not consider an inquest necessary. The body was removed to Sasse's undertaking rooms and prepared for burial and Tuesday evening the remains were taken to Bradford enroute for Dunkirk, his former home, where the funeral will take place.

The deceased was about 50 years of age and has been employed in livery stables in this place nearly all the time for the past 18 years. "Pete," as he was familiarly called, was an excellent horseman and a valuable man to liverymen. He was always good natured and obliging and he had many friends in this section who will deeply feel his sudden and terrible death. He is survived by his parents and one brother, J. C. Dailey of Dunkirk, and another of Cleveland, and we understand he also leaves one or two sisters.

### MacQuiston-McCoy.

Harvey Malcolm MacQuiston of La Junta, Vera Cruz, Mex., and Miss Agnes McCoy of Smethport, Penn'a., were married Monday, April 11, 1904, by the Rev. W. R. Richardson of St. Marys Episcopal church. Miss McCoy was accompanied from the east by her mother and Mr. J. R. MacQuiston of Chicago, father of the groom, the party being met at San Antonio by the latter. The young couple will leave immediately for Southern Mexico where Mr. MacQuiston is engaged in tropical agriculture.—San Antonio Daily Express.

### Notice to Advertisers.

All advertisers should remember that changes of advertisements must reach this office not later than 1 p. m. on Tuesday in order to appear in the following issue of the MINER. We must strictly enforce this rule so it would be well to paste this where the "ad man" can see it.


### Are You Thinking

of painting? Don't forget that we carry a complete line of paints, oils, leads, colors, varnishes, brushes, etc. See us first. Holmes & Gilfillan.


### Obituary.

Egbert Pomeroy Carter died at his home near East Smethport on Monday night, aged 79 years. Mr. Carter was born in Victor, Ontario, in 1825, and for the past twenty-two years has resided in Smethport, following the business of jeweler and watch repairing most of that time, and lately living on the Nourse farm, where he ended his days. Mr. Carter was married twice, his first wife being Eliza Ann Brooks. In 1882 he was married to Mrs. Maria Nourse, who survives him, one brother, Capt. T. G. Carter, of Deadwood, S. Dak., and a grandson, Roy Carter, are the only surviving relatives. Previous to coming to Smethport, Mr. Carter resided in Arcade, N. Y., for nearly thirty-five years, where his son, the late Albert Carter, of Smethport, is buried.

Mr. Carter became well known to our citizens in his business life and was esteemed as an industrious and highly skilled man in his line of work. He was of an upright, honorable character, showing the greatest interest, earnestness and faithfulness in anything he undertook to do. Of late he suffered much from heart disease, being confined to his home during the past winter, where he passed away quietly on Monday night, April 18. The funeral service was at the home at eight a. m. Wednesday. The interment was at Arcade, N. Y., the Rev. J. H. McCausland officiating.

### Mrs. General Tom Thumb.

The Bolivar Breeze says: On the way home from Chicago the other day, the writer had an interesting talk with Mrs. General Tom Thumb, the little woman made famous by the exploitation of the late P. T. Barnum. Mrs. Thumb is now 62 years old and during the past winter has traveled through the west with an opera company, appearing between the acts as a special attraction. General Thumb died 21 years ago. Miss Minnie Warren, Mrs. Thumb's sister, died 26 years ago. All of our older readers will remember this famous trio. Mrs. Thumb has traveled over all the world and been to Europe eleven times. During the coming summer she will be on exhibition in the summer gardens of New York and Atlantic City. Her home is in the suburbs of Boston and when off the stage she spends her time there. She is very particular in her tastes and does not like decollette costumes for women. She says that it is very annoying to her to travel about the country for the reason that people are impudent and almost trample over her in their efforts to rubber. At the Dearborn station in Chicago crowds of curious people jostled so closely about her that she had trouble to make way to the train. In appearance Mrs. Thumb bears her years lightly. She has not a gray hair in her head and possesses all the enthusiasm of a child. She resembles in size the average five year old girl and her voice is peculiar, clear but not strong, with a shrill tone. She wore a dainty little seal skin coat that touched the floor and resembled a large dressed up doll more than anything else. In her travels about the country Mrs. Thumb is accompanied by her second husband who is also a midget. When she married the second time she retained the name of her first husband and to the public and her friends she is still Mrs. General Tom Thumb.

### Boy Killed by Cars.

Andrew Rosa, aged 10 years, was killed in Bradford Tuesday morning by being run over by a B., R. & P. freight train. The Star says: Ross with some other boys had climbed onto the top of a car loaded with coal and was engaged in throwing pieces of coal off the car along the track. At the North street crossing, Ross attempted to get off the train and slipped and fell between two cars. Three cars and the caboose passed over his body.

Persons who witnessed the accident hurried to the track and picked up the remains of the dead boy. His body was most horribly mutilated. His head and shoulders had been severed from the remainder of his body and laid on the east side of the track with the trunk and lower limbs between the rails. The clothing had all been torn off the body and pieces of cloth and flesh were strewn along the track for quite a distance.

When the mother of the boy appeared she was almost frantic with grief. She hugged and kissed the remains of the boy and finally became so excited that it required two men to convey her to her home. The father of the lad was also demonstrative in his grief.

The remains were taken to an undertaking room and prepared for burial. Coroner Hall was called but did not deem an inquest necessary.

### Educational Convention.

On Friday and Saturday, May 6 and 7, an educational convention will be held in this borough and it is expected that it will be largely attended. Principals, teachers and directors of the schools of Northwestern Pennsylvania and New York will take part in this new move and much good is expected from this meeting.

### "Faust" at the Lyceum To-Night.

Porter J. White will present his version of Faust at the Lyceum to-night. The entire production is liberally staged by Mr. White with special scenery, properties, electrical apparatus, etc., for each act. The story of Faust is the embodiment of a most remarkable system of belief which found its culmination in the Middle Ages. What the effect of such a production, hampered though it were by the insufficient stage effects of those days, must have had on an audience which faithfully believed in witchcraft and actual demoniac possession and compacts with the evil one, we are utterly unable to conceive. With tribunals all over England and Germany, nay even America, testifying to his evil compacts and combinations with various unfortunate members of society, and with Luther throwing an ink bottle at his head, his Satanic Majesty might think himself a more active factor in human affairs than he is to-day. We flatter ourselves that we have gotten beyond all that, but human nature does not change. Faust is at once always old and always new. Man's soul still chafes within the iron restraints in which it is bound; still seeks, as then by supernatural influence, so now by means of theosophy, spiritualism and what not, to escape from the narrow field of human knowledge and endeavor, to attain at a bound the innermost kernel of things. This type has always existed, whether under the name of Faust, Prometheus, Titon, or whatever it may have been called; and so in this sense Faust may still be considered true for us, and always will remain true.

### Democratic State Convention.

A Harrisburg dispatch, dated April 19, says: The Democratic State convention, which was held here to-day, refused to instruct the National delegates from Pennsylvania to vote for the nomination of Judge Alton B. Parker of New York for President. The delegates will go to St. Louis uninstructed and will be bound by the unit rule.

An attempt was made at the meeting of the resolutions committee of the convention to amend the platform by substituting for the unit rule plank a paragraph instructing the delegates for Judge Parker. It failed and the platform as adopted was unanimously adopted by the convention.

Justice Samuel Gustine Thompson of Philadelphia was nominated by acclamation for Supreme Court justice to succeed himself for the full term of 21 years. He is at present a member of the Supreme Court by appointment of Gov. Pennypacker and his commission expires next January. The delegates-at-large to the national convention are Col. James Guffey, chairman; J. K. P. Hall, Robert E. Pattison and Robert E. Wright. The national delegates and electors chosen by the delegates from the 15th and 22d districts are contested. The contests were referred to a committee to be appointed by Chairman Hall. Chairman Hall will be re-elected tomorrow by the State Committee at its annual session.

### Arrested Under Truant Act.

The Coudersport Enterprise says: Residents of Pleasant Valley township, in the neighborhood of Beltrun, are considerably excited over the school difficulty which resulted in the arrest and imprisonment for three days in the county jail, of I. N. Miller, a well-to-do and highly respected citizen of that section, who is charged with the violation of the truant act. Mr. Miller objected to the teacher in charge of his district school, Mrs. E. M. Barber, claiming that she was incompetent and otherwise objectionable to him and refused to send his children to her for these reasons. He was prosecuted and fined and refused to pay the fines imposed, because he believed he was right in his contention. In consequence he was brought to Coudersport by the constable and spent three days in the county jail when he was liberated. Being a man of high sensibilities and fully able to sustain himself, he refused to let the matter rest there. Coming to Coudersport last Saturday he employed counsel and instituted proceedings against R. E. Jay, Miles Fessenden and Arthur Witter, charging them with false imprisonment and conspiracy. The papers are now in the hands of the sheriff. Prominent citizens of that town say they expect a long fight and a hot time before the matter is finally settled.

### Advertised Letters.

List of letters remaining in the post office at Smethport for the week ending April 16, 1904:

Dan Deffet, Dr. R. Hallstrom, Romeo Tullipo.

Persons calling for these letters please say "advertised." All unclaimed letters are sent to the Dead Letter Office two weeks from date of advertising.

J. C. GALLUP, Postmaster.


### Chadwick's Orchestra.

This organization solicits bids for all kinds of parties, receptions, dinners, etc. For terms apply to John E. Chadwick, Manager, Smethport, Pa. Piano furnished when required.

# A Lesson From The Play

By HOWARD FIELDING

Copyright, 1905, by Charles W. Hooke

THERE were long racks for hats just outside the door of the hotel dining room, and as I was endeavoring to find my own headgear in the midst of the great and varied assortment a man spoke my name in a tone of surprise.

"Upon my word," he exclaimed, with unusual earnestness, "I'm glad to see you! I'm mighty glad to see you here!"

I was glad to see him, too, though I might not have stated it in a manner so emphatic as his own. To me he was merely a friend unexpectedly met in a strange city; to him I certainly seemed to be something more. He was John M. Crawford, whom I have known intimately since our school days twenty-five years ago. We are both in business in New Haven, and one of us has been very prosperous, as anybody might guess from Crawford's aggressive and confident demeanor.

"I heard you were in Denver," said he.

"I'm half way home," was my reply. "I had a bit of business in this city and stopped off for a day and a night."

"Well, I've a bit of business here, too," he said, "and you can help me out with it. It's not exactly in my line not to my liking, but it's got to be done."

Naturally I asked him what it was. He led me to a retired spot in a corner of the hotel office and when we were seated he pulled a folded piece of pink paper from his pocket. I perceived immediately that it was a theatrical programme, a single sheet such as one will see in "one night" towns. I looked at Crawford in surprise, for he is not a man who takes an interest in the drama.

He held the programme up before my eyes and put his finger upon a name in the list of the performers. It was Wallace Ford.

"Yes," said I; "he's an actor. His mother told me last winter that he had gone into the profession."

"She told me so, too," replied Crawford, "and I was sorry, though I have no prejudice against the stage, none whatever."

He spoke almost as if he were repelling an accusation.

"Well?" said I.

"This boy has got himself into trouble," said Crawford. "That's why I'm here. His mother asked me to see what I could do. She would have come herself, but she is not well enough to make the journey."

My sympathy as well as my curiosity was aroused. Nellie Ford was a school friend of mine many years ago, and she was the sort of girl that one always remembers. Her childish beauty and unfailing buoyancy of spirit seem to be a part of my own youth. Her name wasn't Ford, of course, in those old days when Jack Crawford and I used to sharpen lead pencils for her and be darkly jealous of each other. We were never jealous of Ford, who was a much older boy and quite out of the field of rivalry as we viewed it then. But he was the candidate of fate, and to such there can be no opposition. He had "prospects" when he married Nellie, and they were no more than prospects when he died ten years later. He bequeathed them to his wife

"HE'S FALLEN IN LOVE WITH A GIRL IN THIS COMPANY."

and his son. Some day they would get a share of a considerable estate, but it was a long time coming.

"So Wally Ford has got himself into trouble," said I. "Well, we'll get him out. That's all settled. Now I'll hear the story."

"He's fallen in love with a girl in this company," said my friend, "She's older than he is and—and quite out of the question. She's been married and divorced—er—two or three times, I believe. Really, you know, it's mighty hard to say anything against a woman even when the worst that one is tempted to say isn't half as bad as the truth. But in this case I think there's no doubt that the woman's motives are entirely mercenary. You know Wally must get his money soon in the mere course of nature. Old Timothy Ford can't live forever. And this girl has found it out and has made up her mind to marry Wally. The boy has written to his mother, and she is fairly prostrated. So here I am."

"Have you seen him?" I asked.

"Yes; I had a talk with him this afternoon, and he is the most obstinate young blunderhead that ever I encountered. Before I had fairly approached the subject he said he would throw me out of the window for venturing to hint that the young woman's past might be considered an obstacle. Well, you know me. I'll make an affidavit that no man lives who is more careful in the matter of a woman's good name."

"You may have been too careful," I suggested. "The boy should know the facts. He'll know them some day. Let's go and see him now together."

"It's too late," said Crawford. "He's gone to the theater. I'm to meet him afterward. Suppose we have a look at the play."

I assented, and after we had smoked together for a little while we strolled over to the theater.

The play was a sort of sentimental romance by an English dramatist, a very good piece of work, it seemed to me. I had heard of it, but had never seen it performed and was ignorant of the story which it presented. Its leading idea was that a very good fellow upon his deathbed had put his motherless boy into the care of his best friend, who had accepted the trust with the highest resolve to execute it faithfully. Three other men who had known and loved the father were colleagues in the great and difficult task of bringing it to a close through all perils which might beset him up to a noble and honorable manhood.

At the rise of the curtain the youth is supposed to have attained his twenty-first birthday, and the hour of his guardianship is disclosed to the audience in the first act, together with the facts that the four protectors have led a gay life in their time and that the boy shows signs of a tendency to do likewise.

Wally Ford played the part of the youngster, and I thought that his work was really excellent. Indeed, the whole company was surprisingly good, especially the young woman who (in real life, not in the play) had ensnared Wally's affections. Upon the stage she had the role of an innocent girl to whom the four guardians have betrothed the boy.

"She's rather pretty. Don't you think so?" said I to Crawford.

"Yes, confound it," he replied, "she is—with her makeup on."

"There's no makeup that is equal to the self delusion of a young fellow in love," said I. "This girl never painted her own face as Wally's fancy paints it."

"It's a queer thing," said Crawford a moment later, "that there's a splendid girl in this company. Mrs. Ford told me about her—good family, irreproachable character and all that. If Wally had fallen in love with her, he'd have had the maternal blessing. Mrs. Ford has no prejudice against actresses. She's a broad minded woman. She knows that there are lots of nice girls on the stage, and she believes in the work. If a person really feels called to it, she put no obstacle in Wally's way when he expressed a wish to be an actor, and I think she's right. It is an honorable work. Now, this play, for instance, is full of fine feeling and teaches a good lesson. You'll see."

"Which is the nice girl—the one whom Mrs. Ford likes?" I asked.

"You won't see her till the third act," he said. "She plays the adventuress."

"The deuce she does!" said I.

It is the plot of the piece that this adventuress is led to believe that the youth has a lot of money, and she therefore agrees to marry him—if he will settle it all upon her. In reality he hasn't anything except what his guardians give him. The adventuress is connected with the dramatic profession in a very lurid capacity, and she is spoken of as having seen "a great deal of the world."

The youth in the play is totally blind and deaf so far as the adventuress is concerned. He won't hear a word said against her. He asserts his own judgment with the explosive confidence appropriate to his years and will listen to no warning from the older and wiser men who have reared him for his father's sake and would make any sacrifice to shield him from disaster.

I beheld this plot unfolding before me with a slowly growing wonder at the amazing confidence which was involved.

"How long," I whispered to Crawford, "has Wally been playing this part?"

"All the season," he replied.

"A hundred times, at least," said I. "A hundred times he has held up this mimicry of folly to the eyes of the multitude and by the living jingo, he has never seen it himself."

"It does fit his own case to the life, doesn't it?" said Crawford.

The curtain had fallen upon the second act, at the close of which the chief trustee of the boy decides to buy the adventuress outright for the small sum of £1,000 as the only way of rescuing the youthful prey from her clutches. We could speak more at our ease between the acts.

"How is it possible," said I, "that he can play this part over and over again and in his private life enact the very folly which he holds up to the public for a lesson?"

"I don't know," said Crawford. "Doesn't look reasonable that a man could do that; upon my word it doesn't. Love's a queer thing."

"Do you think that the fellow on the stage is supposed to be in love with the adventuress?"

"No," said he; "not really."

"Well, neither is Wally in love with this girl. He is suffering from a species of self hypnosis. He is under the influence of a delusion. We must wake him up."

"I'll have another try at him after the show," said Crawford. "The company doesn't leave town till tomorrow. He is coming to my room at the hotel. We'll both do our best. It's a serious matter, my friend. Wally may marry the girl any day."

We saw the remainder of the play and then walked back to the hotel. Half an hour later there was an unnecessarily loud rap at the door, and Wally Ford strode in, tall, handsome and strong. I observed an excess of dignity, an effort to seem older than his years—in fact, very much the same demeanor that he uses on the stage when he says, "There comes a time in every man's life when his own judgment is of far more use to him than any other person's."

The reply in the play is, "Perhaps this is not one of those times."

But the infernal difficulty is to beat such a conviction into the head of an obstinate boy.

Wally started at the sight of me, and there was an added defiance in his manner when he returned my greeting. I hastened to assure him that my presence in the city was entirely accidental, and he said, with a withering glance at Crawford, that he was glad to hear it.

There is really no use in setting down here what we said to him that night. It would have been just the same if we had read to him out of the city directory. My statement that the very part he played should teach him prudence and respect for the judgment of his elders nearly procured me some broken bones. Did I venture to compare Miss Hartington with the woman of the drama? Oh dear, no; not for the world. Still there was a faint basis for comparison in the fact that she was five years older than himself.

"Miss Hartington is but twenty-six," said he. "She is two years older than I am."

I shook my head in blank despair. The boy even believed her in regard to her age.

"And," he added, "you would hardly urge the difference in our ages as a reason for my delay. It is a reason for haste. Life slips away. We should not waste our youth. It does not come again."

"We may differ, Wallace," said I, "upon a definition. What constitutes a waste of one's youth?"

"A long engagement, for one thing," he replied, "when two people are sure of each other."

Crawford argued with his customary gentleness, and I lost my temper, but we produced no effect upon Wally. When he had gone we held a council of war and decided to follow the play to the next town. We did so, and to the next after that. The business manager of the company began to recognize us and to nod pleasantly when we met upon a train. No one but Wally knew our errand. We were suspected of being fascinated by some of the young ladies. Altogether, for two respectable middle aged married men, our position began to be embarrassing. Moreover, we were doing no good. Yet we were more and more strongly convinced that our young friend was on the brink of a great folly, that he was infatuated with a wholly mercenary woman and that because of our old time regard for his mother we could not desert him while there remained the most shadowy ghost of a chance of saving him.

Wally was entirely unshaken in his allegiance to Miss Hartington. He treated

WALLY FORD STRODE IN.

Crawford and me with frozen dignity. It was utterly futile to reason with him, and when at last he informed us that his wedding would take place within a fortnight we decided that the battle was lost. Nevertheless we did not quit the field, and as the company played an engagement of three consecutive nights in one city we were spared the miseries of travel.

We took a double suit in a rascally little hotel in order to be near Wally, who was economizing for the wedding, and on the last of the three nights we were sitting in the parlor waiting for the boy, who had promised to see us after the performance. He came promptly, and, with the magnanimity of a victor, he greeted us less coldly than usual. Indeed we were fairly launched upon a really amicable conversation when a hasty rap at the door interrupted us.

Crawford answered, and I saw him retreat from the door after he had opened it, as if there had been a ghost outside.

"I beg your pardon," said a voice which I instantly recognized as Miss Hartington's. "Is Mr. Ford here?"

Crawford did not reply in words, but he made a series of grotesquely wooden gestures which the lady rightly interpreted as an invitation to come in. So in she came, and her looks amazed me. I had seen her several times off the stage, and always the sight of her had touched my heart. The world had not used her well, and she showed it. She had seemed to me a beaten woman, weary, disappointed and oppressed by a deep sense of injustice, yet withal sustained by some interior strength which I had taken to be sheer pugnacity.

Now she was transformed. She held her head high; her eyes shone; there was the magic of renewed youth in her face.

"Wally," she cried, "read that!"

And she gave him a telegram, so long that it filled two sheets. The boy got about half way through it, and then he seized her hand, exclaiming:

"Splendid! Splendid! This is the chance of a lifetime. I'm so mighty, mighty glad for you."

She looked at him intently, lovingly—yes, by all that's odd, the woman loved him.

"It's the chance of a lifetime for both of us," she said, paying no more attention to Crawford and me than if we had been two dummies. "Wally, this offer—miraculous as if the sky should rain roses—"

"Or dollars," said he.

"This part that is offered me," she continued, "is all that I ask. If I cannot make my way with this, I am content to fail. But I was not content to live this life of mine and have nothing, absolutely nothing, no smallest desire granted, no single gleam of good fortune between my cradle and my grave. Wally, I was not strong enough to do it. I was not strong enough to live a life all loss and still do right. But now, now! Now I can do it. I can say to you what I should have said long ago, that—that you must not think of me any more."

She had been at a high pitch of courage up to that last sentence, but she could not quite carry it on to the end. I thought that she didn't mean what she said, but the boy knew her better, and suddenly his face grew startlingly white.

"Do you mean," he cried, "that you will break with me?"

"Yes, yes," she answered, and she waved her hand toward Crawford and me. "Ask them. They know. They'll tell you—they've been telling you. Love some one who has not lived so much, who has illusions and the hopes of girlhood. I lost them long ago, but I have ambition. I love my work. You shall see."

And in the midst of this outburst she vanished from the room.

Wally's face, which had been so pale, now flamed with rage.

"You, you!" he shouted, striking up to us. "You have done this. You have bought her. You have wrecked my life."

I think he was upon the point of striking Crawford, but instead he turned upon his host and left us.

Crawford sank into a chair and slid lower and lower in it till I thought he would slide off upon the floor.

"The boy is crazy," said I. "This is undoubtedly genuine. The girl has got a fine engagement, and her good luck has given her the strength to do right, just as she said. But to accuse us of getting this engagement for her!"

Crawford interrupted us by tapping upon his own breast.

"I did it," said he. "She doesn't know it, but I did. I telegraphed to a fellow in New York and used money and all that. By George, she has got a chance! I know, for I paid for it. And somehow I'm ashamed. It's like some blasted conspiracy, and yet it's for the good of both of them."

"But how did you know she'd give him up?"

"You don't understand women," said he. "You never did. She loved him."

### Look Up.

The troubles of people are unnecessarily multiplied by the fact that they are forever looking down instead of up, which is only another way of saying that they live on a low plane instead of on a high one; that they breathe the miasmatic airs of the swamps instead of the pure ozone of the hills, and so miss the real meaning of the true happiness of life.

### What He Wanted.

"A tall, bride is the best looking, don't you think?"

"Well," replied the titled Englishman who had caught on to a little American slang, "so far as I am personally concerned I certainly am not looking for one who is 'short.'"—Chicago Post.

### Blocking Him.

Carrie—I'm sure you misjudge Mr. Sweetser, papa. He is a man of great ambitions. You should hear him tell of the things he is going to do. Carrie's Papa—And I suppose I'm one of 'em, but I'll reckon he'll find it harder to accomplish than he fancies it is.

# THE MODERN WHEEL

## ITS DEVELOPMENT FROM THE RUDE CONTROLLER OF AGES AGO.

**The Solid Circular Slab of Wood and the Nail Studded, Perforated Affair That Led Up to Spokes, Tires and Ball Bearings.**

All the world is upon wheels nowadays, and it is extremely difficult to realize that one time there were no such aids to motion. How long ago it must have been there is no possibility of determining. The origin of the wheel is quite lost in the obscurity of the past. But, though we cannot trace the wheel to its actual inception, there is to be found in the rude sculptures and pictures of the past enough in the way of hint and suggestion to show how it probably originated. It is reasonable to suppose that the sledge would have preceded the wheeled vehicle. To drag along a thing by main force is what many of the lower animals are accustomed to do, and, of course, human beings must have done it from the infancy of the race.

The first step in the evolution of express trains and motor cars would naturally have been an attempt to facilitate the movement of whatever was being hauled along by smoothing the under surface where, practicable and leveling the road. Where the under surface of the burden could not be smoothed the obvious alternative would have been to get it on the top of something which did permit of the smoothing—something in the form of a sledge, that is to say. It is certain that this primitive vehicle was known to the early Egyptians.

In Wilkinson's "Ancient Egypt" there is the reproduction of a picture found in a grotto behind El Dayr, a Christian village between Antinoe and El Bersheh, representing the removal of a colossal statue. It is mounted on a sledge with runners underneath, and it is being hauled along by 172 men pulling at ropes, while in front of the sledge a man is pouring down some sort of fluid, probably grease, says the learned author, and he adds that, although it is not shown in the picture, the roadway would most likely be laid with planks.

That, in all probability, is the rudimentary idea of a modern railway truck traveling over an iron rail. There is the loaded vehicle, and there is the specially prepared road. The gradual evolution of the modern conveyance and its facility of motion would be only a question of time and of mother wit slowly effecting small improvements. That picture itself is supposed to date nearly 2,000 years before the Christian era, and how much farther back the work itself would go it is impossible to say.

It is easy to conceive that pure accident may have suggested rollers underneath the sledge as a means of rendering its movements easier. But whether accident or invention may have done it the use of rollers in this connection was clearly the next move. This is shown in the famous Assyrian sculpture of the moving of the winged bull. There we find the sledge and two rollers beneath it, and it is difficult to suppose that the wheeled vehicle was known at that time, or it surely would have been employed instead of the more primitive sledge. The sledge and the rollers having been arrived at, we have no positive information as to how the next stage was reached, but it is not difficult to conceive what might quite feasibly have happened. A simple modification of the roller might very well have afforded the germ of the modern wheel and axle. If we imagine the two rollers somewhat reduced in size in the middle, so as to drop the sledge down a little and prevent its running off the roller ends, we get the incipient wheel and axle at once, and some sort of a plug in the bottom of the sledge before and behind each axle would prevent its running from under the vehicle, and there would be the incipient wheeled cart. In Portugal there is said to be in use a farm cart in which just such plugs as these are actually found beneath the body of the vehicle, which may thus be lifted off its wheels. What would probably be the next stage of the process of development can be traced in the available records of the past. Instead of a roller being merely reduced in the middle with its unreduced ends forming solid wheels, we find a very early pictorial representation of a vehicle in which broad slices have been cut off from the round bole of a tree and connected under the sledge by a bar through their centers.

There are the wheels, for the first time in pictorial record, separate from the axle. For the first time the actual wheel appears, but the square end of the axle plunged into its center shows that wheel and axle went round together, and the next stage, no doubt, would be to fix the axle and let the wheels run loosely round its reduced ends, the wheels being kept in their places by something in the nature of linchpins. That would be a distinct stage in the line of progress, though it is curious to observe that in our railway carriages and motor vans we have got back to what no doubt was the earlier form, the wheel and axle revolving together in bearings.

The earliest wheel of which we have any representation is just a solid circular log of wood, such as might be sliced off the end of a tree trunk, and that there can be no doubt, must have been the earliest form of the thing. It is again curious to notice that in some of our very finest railway trains we have got back to that most primitive of all forms, the solid wheel. But these circular slabs of wood, as they got dry, would be very likely to crack and split under rough usage, and both in Greece and Portugal we find in actual use farm vehicles with wheels made up of several pieces of wood nailed together. This would be a durable form of the same thing—the solid wooden wheel—and in Buller's "Winter In the Azores" there is an illustration that may be considered to give the rudimentary idea of the tire. This is a wheel of solid wood, studded closely all round its outer edge with large iron nails. As the use of wheeled vehicles became more general they would tend to increase in size and solidity and the wheels on which they ran become heavier. To lighten them and perhaps for ornament it came to be the practice to perforate them with holes symmetrically arranged, and it is pretty safe to assume that the development of this idea would gradually lead to the spoked wheel with a central hub.

Of course all this was in a very remote past, for as far as history goes back wheelwrights knew how to build war chariots and other vehicles with spoked wheels and metal tires very skillfully and ornamentally made. Thus, although we cannot always trace the thing step by step, there cannot be much doubt that something like the line we have indicated must have been followed in the development of the modern carriage wheel from those rollers underneath the winged bull, which may date perhaps from a period 4,000 years before the Christian era. The spoked, iron bound wheel having emerged from the obscurity of the past, no further advance was made until within living memory.

With the introduction of the private "coach" the wheelwright's trade became a very important industry, but the chief desideratum was not any new form, but solidity and durability. For generations after the introduction of the "coach" English roads were execrable, and wheels that would stand any amount of rough traveling were the great aim of the wheelwright. For very many years nobody seemed to think of adapting roads to wheels, but only of building wheels that would stand the roads. Then came the cogged wheels of the first tram line and then the flanged wheels of the modern railway.

But no radical change was effected in the ordinary road wheel until some time after the introduction of the bicycle. The first of the old bone shakers had good, strong, iron bound wheels, warranted to respond to every little bump and hollow in the road most conscientiously. These soon gave way to the solid india rubber tire, which had its little day and was a very decided improvement upon everything that had gone before it. Solid india rubber, however, could prove no match for a tire of compressed air, and in the achievement of the pneumatic periphery with ball bearings it looks at present as though the long course of wheel development that began in the dim and dreamy past may surely have come to an end.—London Standard.

### Fighting Instinct In Birds.

In the defense of their young even birds become fearless and sacrifice their lives with a promptness which, as a sort of suicidal instinct, might seem rather paradoxical if it were not for that bylaw of nature which always sacrifices the interest of individuals to the interest of the species. A partridge ben with a covey of half grown chickens never hesitates to fling herself into the path of the pursuing dog in order to give her youngsters a chance to escape in the thicket, and the Mexican weaver thrush flies even at the head of a snake seen to approach her nest with predatory purposes. Too often that devotion is rewarded with death, but the serpent accepts the victorious sacrifice, and the orphaned nestlings are almost sure to be reared by other birds.

### The Turkish Night Watchman.

According to a recent writer the watchman in a Turkish city has a very mediæval time of it. "At night, lantern in hand, he explores the black chasms of the streets. Packs of dogs hang around him baying like wolves. Their teeth flash and snap, for they do not perceive the atmosphere of the faithful. Should the wind put out his spark of light they would surely devour him. The watchman challenges and holds his rifle ready. Mysterious houses with barricaded doors hang their stories over his head. As he marvels at their beauty one leg plunges knee deep into a mudhole in the middle of the street. A shower of slops descends upon him from those melodramatic windows and he breathes the very spirit of mediævalism and the Arabian Nights."

### Juvenile Gems.

Here are some instances of curious mistakes made by school children in examinations:

Oxygen is a thing that has eight sides. The cuckoo never lays its own eggs. A mosquito is a child of black and white parents. A blizzard is the inside of a lion. A meridian is the name of the place where they keep time. "Parasite" is the slang name given to an inhabitant of Paris; it ought to be written "Parisian." The following has an odd ring about it and ought to be true: "Izaak Walton was such a good fisher that men called him 'Judicious Hooker!'" In this next instance phonetics is certainly to blame: "The equator is a menagerie lion running round the earth through Africa."—Liverpool Post.


Hamlin Bank & Trust Co.
SMETHPORT, PENNA.
CAPITAL $200,000.00
SURPLUS $45,000.00.
AUTHORIZED BY LAW
to act as Executor, Trustee, Administrator, Guardian, Assignee, Receiver and in all fiduciary capacities, both under court and personal appointment.
ACTS AS TRUSTEE
under mortgage, Registrar and Transfer Agent of Stocks and Bonds or Corporations.
Interest Paid on Time Deposits.
Business and Personal Accounts respectfully solicited.
OFFICERS.
HENRY HAMLIN, President.
ORLO J. HAMLIN, Vice-President.
RALPH E. BURDICK, Secy. & Treas.
GUY McCOY, Asst. Treas.
DIRECTORS.
HENRY HAMLIN, ORLO J. HAMLIN, RALPH E. BURDICK, FRED D GALLUP, JOHN FORREST.

DIZZINESS AND WEAK NERVES CURED.
Nothing Helped Until the Wonderful New Medicine, Cal-cura Solvent, Was Taken.
Writes for a Small Free Bottle.
"I very much wish," writes Loretta J. Vail, of Hopewell Junction, N. Y., "that I might be able in a few lines, without putting myself forward, to let the people understand how valuable Cal-cura Solvent, the new medicine discovered by Dr. David Kennedy, is in cases of indigestion and the like ailments, which are so common among us. I suffered from a severe variety of liver complaint, with dizziness, numbness, and an exceedingly weak and excitable state of the nerves. I employed the best treatment within my reach, yet nothing really helped until I began to use Cal-cura Solvent, and that did."
Remember, Cal-cura Solvent cures 98% of all cases of Kidney, Bladder and Liver disorders. You may have a free sample bottle of this wonderful medicine, and descriptive booklet, by simply sending your name and address to The Cal-cura Company, Kennedy Row, Rondout, N. Y. Large bottles $1.00 (only one size) all druggists, or if they do not have it, send to the above proprietors.

Housekeepers, Attention!
We have a generous offer to make to the ladies who wish to complete their housecleaning in a thoroughly effective and sanitary manner.
We have a spleddid Formaldehyde Generator which we will lend to purchasers of one jar or more of Leninger's Solidified Formaldehyde.
It clears the air of all germs and makes your home atmosphere pure and sweet.
1 jar Formaldehyde, 75c.
Small household generator with 1 jar Formaldehyde given free, $1.00, or we will lend large generator.
Extremely simple, no trouble to use, perfectly harmless and efficient.
L. K. Hogarth,
Leading Druggist.
Opp. Court House, SMETHPORT.

Spring and Summer Styles
in Millinery are pretty and the best at reasonable prices are to be found at our store.
PATTERN HATS and DOMESTICS
In fact everything to please the ladies is shown. Give us a call.
Carrie Reilly Clark & Co's,
REILLY BLOCK, SMETHPORT.

Rooney's is the Place
to buy a nice, sweet piece of
Fresh Salt or Smoked
MEAT
whether it be a full quarter or a small steak. And for
Fruit and Vegetables
I am always headquarters.
J. F. ROONEY, Smethport, Pa.

UNDERTAKING
AND
EMBALMING
IN ALL BRANCHES PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO BY AN EXPERIENCED FUNERAL DIRECTOR.
SPEGHT & SASSE
SMETHPORT, PA.

E. W. JONES,
(Successor to F. H. Nourse.
LIVERY & FEED STABLE
Bennett House Barn
First Class Rigs at Reasonable Prices.
Directly Opposite Court House.
SMETHPORT, PA.

We promptly obtain U. S. and Foreign
PATENTS
Send model, sketch or photo of invention for free report on patentability. For free book, How to Secure Patents and TRADE-MARKS write to
C.A.SNOW & CO.
Opposite U. S. Patent Office
WASHINGTON, D. C.

## Armstrong's Reliable Jewelry Store

Is, as ever, headquarters for everything in the line of

**Standard Jewelry.**

If you wish to be ON TIME buy your

**Watch or Clock**

at this reliable establishment. Prices are right,

**Stock is Complete,**

Goods are the Best, therefore your patronage is solicited.

**M. L. ARMSTRONG,**

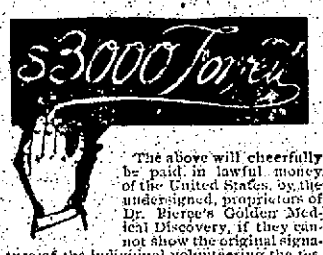
Main Street, Smethport, Pa

**HORSESHOEING.**

Having opened a general blacksmith shop in what is known as the Mullin Building, at the corner of Water and Franklin Streets, I am now prepared to attend to the business in my line in a careful and workmanlike manner.

**C. J. VANBLAD.**






The above will cheerfully be paid in lawful money of the United States, by the undersigned, proprietors of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, if they cannot show the original signature of the individual volunteering the testimonial below, and also of every testimonial among the thousands which they are constantly publishing attesting the superior curative properties of their several medicines, and thus proving the genuineness and reliability of all the multitude of testimonials volunteered by grateful people, in their behalf.

WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, Proprietors, Buffalo, N. Y.

**THE REASON.**—There is no medicine equal to Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, for purifying the blood. It carries off the poisons which contaminate the life fluid. It increases the activity of the blood-making glands and gives the body an increased supply of pure, body-building blood. It builds up the body with sound, healthy flesh instead of flabby fat, promotes the appetite, feeds the nerves, and so gives to weak, nervous people vitality and vigor.

"About a year ago I had a very bad cough and feared it would run into consumption," writes Hon. Geo. W. Lynch, of 27 Mason Street, Worcester, Mass. "When a severe attack of coughing would come on vomiting would set in. Matter accumulated in nose and my tonsils were irritated. After reading of the wonderful cures resulting from Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery began to use it, with some doubts as to the good it would do me. I am frank to say. But, after I had used one bottle I noticed quite a change for the better. Ordered five more bottles and before I had used them all the cure was complete. There is not now a trace of cough or cold in my system and my health is perfect."

To gain knowledge of your own body—in sickness and health—send for the People's Common Sense Medical Adviser. A book of 1008 pages. Send 21 cents in stamps for paper-covered, or 31 stamps for cloth-bound copy. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.



# Get the Habit

*McKean County Miner*

Smethport, Thursday, April 21, 1904.


### LOCAL AND GENERAL

—Redfield is advertising plows this week.

—Rev. J. H. McCandless is having an addition put on his residence.

—Fry & Herzog have something to say about men's furnishings in their usual space this week.

—Fred W. Brownell has accepted a position as bookkeeper in the office of the Haines Flint Bottle factory.

—The Wm. Hengerer Co., Buffalo, have a large and interesting advertisement on the third page this week.

—Roulette will have a ball team this season and has made application for membership in the McKean-Potter league.

—J. C. Cunningham, who has been ill for some days past with pleurisy, is recovering and is able to be up at this writing.

—A new advertisement of Wm. Monheimer's great clearance sale of clothing was received too late for publication this week. Watch for it in our next issue.

—One of the severest snow storms of the winter struck New York State last Friday and traffic was seriously curtailed. At Buffalo the snow fell to a depth of eight inches.

—The Ladies' Aid Society of St. Elizabeth's church will give a dance at the Lyceum on next Thursday evening, April 28. The Lyceum orchestra will furnish the music and a good time is assured.

—At a meeting of window glass manufacturers in Cincinnati, Ohio, last week the National Association of Window Glass Manufacturers was formed and T. W. Camp was elected one of the directors of the new concern.

—Arthur Farrell of Olean, who was recently arrested on the charge of being implicated in some of the postoffice robberies and lodged in jail at Erie, has apparently gone insane. Some, however, are of the opinion that he is shamming.

—Editor Haner of the St. Marys Gazette, who was recently married, says: "During the courtship a sweet girl is apt to think that marriage is a haven of rest in which she will be free from all worry and care. After the honeymoon is over she wakes up to a realization that she has another think coming."

—Prof. J. Warren Gilbert lectured on "Gettysburg" and that famous battle at the Lyceum last Friday evening to a small but appreciative audience. His stereopticon machine for showing pictures did not work right, which was a great handicap to his lecture.

—The dance given by the people of East Smethport at the hose house Tuesday evening for the purpose of raising money to build a new sidewalk in our suburb was well attended and a goodly sum was realized. Good music was furnished and all had a pleasant time. Despite the weather ice cream was served.

—Miss Ella Quinn of Mt. Alton was removed to the hospital at Kane yesterday morning in a special train. To-day she will undergo an operation for appendicitis and a complication of ailments with which she has been a sufferer during the past 10 days. The young lady is in a precarious condition.—Yesterday's Bradford Era.

#### The Origin of Dunce.

A dunce is named after Duns Scotus, the chief and leader of the schoolmen who were in opposition to what was called "the new learning" in the sixteenth century. It is easy to see how readily convertible the term would be. Any opponent of the new learning would be apt to be referred to as a Dunsman, or, more briefly, as a Duns, to indicate that he held the views of which Duns Scotus was the most eminent representative. But, as the time went on and the new learning triumphed, to call any one a Dunsman or a dunce would be equivalent to describing him not merely as opposed to a certain set of doctrines, but as incapable of learning and enlightenment. It is certainly hard upon Duns Scotus, as Archbishop Trench has remarked, that he, "the subtle doctor" by preeminence, the "wittiest of the school divines," as Hooker terms him, should have his name handed down to future ages as a synonym for invincible stupidity.

#### The Nickel Plate Road Again Selling Low Rate Colonist Tickets to the Pacific Coast.

Tickets on sale every day March 1st to April 30th, at rate of $42.50. These tickets are good in our trains carrying tourist sleepers, and via any route desired beyond Chicago. For full particulars see local agents, or write R. E. Payne, General Agent, 291 Main St, Buffalo, N. Y., or C. C. Lowry, T. P. A., Holland, N. Y.

#### Nickel Plate Road's New Tourist Sleeping Cars.

If you expect to take advantage of the low colonist rates to the Pacific coast, write R. E. Payne, General Agent, 291 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y., or C. C. Lowry, T. P. A., Holland, N. Y., for particulars regarding their splendid tourist sleeping cars. They afford a comfortable journey at a very low cost.

#### Novellas and Potsons.

We read very frequently how the hero or heroine had a chloroformed handkerchief pressed over the nose and became at once insensible. Chloroform does not act in that way. It causes excitement before anything approaching to loss of sensibility, and when insensibility has been reached the patient begins to kick and throw his arms about.

We are also told how he or she swallowed the drugged wine, gave a gasp and fell back senseless. The only senseless person in the business is the novelist. An absolutely poisonous dose of laudanum would not cause loss of consciousness until several minutes had elapsed after its being taken.

But the prize must be awarded to the writer who says that "the victim raised the glass containing strychnine, drank its contents and fell down dead." The victim would probably lie down sooner or later. Then he would writhe and twist, groan and cry aloud, for the strychnine would seem to be tying his inside and his muscles into knots. Death by strychnine poisoning is agonizing.

#### To the Grave In Spectacles.

At a recent funeral it was noticed that the face of the dead was adorned with glasses. Naturally the queer decoration occasioned surprise. Even the undertaker seemed hardly to know what to make of it.

"However," he said, "this is not the first time I have buried a man with glasses on. But the instances have been so few that I haven't got used to the idea. Certainly I never add that finishing touch of my own accord. It is always done at the request of the family. In every case I think that the deceased and his glasses were inseparable in life, and in order to preserve the likeness they are to be still undivided in death. Personally, I think the notion inartistic, but art is not my business. When anybody wants to be buried in glasses that's the way I bury him."—New York Times.

#### Compass Plants.

Several different countries—America, Asia Minor, Tartary, Madagascar and Australia—have shrubs and flowers which are, locally at least, known as "compass plants." The compass plant of the United States is the common rosin weed of our western prairies, which has the long leaves near the ground set in a vertical position in such a way as to always present the edges to the north and south. This peculiar propensity of the rosin weed is attributed to the fact that both the upper and lower surfaces of the leaves demand an equal share of light, something which can be said of but few known plants, the upper surfaces usually being much more sensitive to both light and heat than the lower. This demand for a share of Old Sol's attention causes the leaves to stand in the manner mentioned above.

#### Animals That Lay Eggs.

There are two animals in Australia that lay eggs after the manner of birds and reptiles. They are those quaint creatures the ornithorhynchus, or duck billed platypus, and the echidna, or porcupine ant eater. The former lays its eggs in burrows, which it scratches out on the banks of rivers. The latter carries them until hatched in a pouch somewhat like the kangaroo's.

In many respects these animals have an anatomical affinity to reptiles, but their mouths are toothless and beak-like, resembling those of birds, while the feet of the platypus are webbed. The platypus is a semiaquatic animal, and the porcupine ant eater is much like the ground hog in appearance.

#### Dead Men's Teeth.

Before artificial teeth were created deficiencies had to be made good by the real article, so body snatchers ravaged the cemeteries at night, breaking up the jaws of the dead to extract their teeth to sell to dentists for insertion in live men's mouths. An army of these ghouls followed Wellington's army. They were licensed as sutlers, but once night fell out came their nippers, and they prowled over the battlefield extracting the teeth of the dead or dying.

#### "Orang Outang" Incorrect.

The large anthropoids of Borneo and Sumatra are usually called orang outangs. This form, it seems, is not correct. Orang signifies man and outang, or utang, debt, something owing; so that orang outang would simply mean a man in debt. The correct Malay name is orang utan, or outan. This signifies the forest man in distinction to orang dusun, or village (civilized) man.

#### Not the Same Meaning.

Nervous Old Lady (in saloon of steamer)—Oh, steward, where do I sleep? Steward—What is the number of your berth, ma'am? Nervous Old Lady—I don't see what that has to do with it, but if you must know it is third. There were a sister and a brother born before me.

#### A Very Dear Spot.

"After all," remarked the sentimental wife, "home is the dearest spot on earth."

"Yes, verily," rejoined the head of the matrimonial trust as he finished auditing last month's grocery bill.

#### A Gentle Hint.

Riley—So Casey was killed by th' blash? Who broke th' news to his widdy? Rooney—Big Tim Houlihan Riley—Did he do it gintly? Rooney—He did. He began be askin' her to marry him.—Judge.

#### Safe Theory.

Her Father—Upon what do you count to support my daughter? Impecunious Suitor—Upon your unwillingness to see her starve.


**"THAT ETERNAL ITCHING."**

$5 for my case of Itching, Outward or Inward Piles, Old Sores, Scaley Head, Rolls in Oaky Eczema, or any Skin Disease that can't be cured with Dr. Zigg's Silver Cat Ointment. Just try one box, by mail 50c.

DR. ZIGG MEDICAL CO., Bradford, Pa.

For sale by L. E. Hogarth and J. W. Voorhees



**THE FOOLISH MAN**

Learns by experience. The average man learns by his own experience. The wise man learns by the experience of others. Be wise, Save time, money and learn by the experience of thousands of others who say that the new "Easy Draft LeRoy Plows" are the ones to buy. Every one sold on a positive guarantee. Sold by A. T. Palmer, Smethport.



Absolutely Harmless. Cures on the Spot.

**BROMO-PEPSIN**

"NOTE THE WORD PEPSIN."

CURES Headache, Sleeplessness, Indigestion and Nervousness.

All Druggists, 10c, 25c and 50c.



**BIG RETURNS ASSURED**

For labor and time is what every business man is looking for. The successful farmer is the shrewdest man in the town. He knows by experience that to get good returns for labor he must plow well. His horses and men will be well preserved and the ground turned just right to fit it for his crops if he uses the "Easy Draft LeRoy Plow." Sold by A. T. Palmer, Smethport, Pa."



BIGGER AND BIGGER BARGAINS HERE EVERY DAY—AS WE GRADUALLY ABANDON THE OLD STORE.

# The Wm. Hengerer Co.

BUFFALO, N. Y.

# COME TO BUFFALO

## With the Crowds from Your Town!

Thousands of people living within one hundred miles of Buffalo are profiting by the splendid bargains thrown out at our

# MAMMOTH REMOVAL SALE

which is now in progress! In a very short time we move to our magnificent new building between Court and Mohawk Streets, on the old Tifft House site, where we shall welcome you to our Grand Opening on or about May first.—But meanwhile we want you to get your full portion of the Removal Sale bargains. Buffalo people are carrying them off day after day, and there is plenty for you, too, if you hurry now. The prices we print today are simply samples of a whole storeful. Take the next convenient train to Buffalo and save half your dry goods money.

## Women's Silk Coats, $7.50

DOUBLE GREEN TRADING STAMPS

Women's black taffeta and peau de soie Silk Box Coats, half-fitted and blouse styles. Removal Sale Price . . . **$7.50**

Women's Silk Coats, in several styles, formerly priced $22 to $27. Very extraordinary bargain at our Removal Sale for . . . **$10.00**

Women's Black Silk Coats, in fashionable blouse and loose back styles, formerly sold at from $30 to $35. Removal Sale Price . . . **$15.00**

Some of these coats are lined with white silk or satin, and we tell you unreservedly that the linings are somewhat soiled.

Misses' Black Silk and Pongee Coats, formerly sold up to $17.00, but being soiled, the Removal Sale Price is . . . **$4.75**

Women's Tailored Suits, very fashionable, formerly sold at $11.50, only 15 suits in this lot. Removal Sale Price . . . **$7.98**

Women's Crepe de Chine Waists, formerly sold at $7.50. Removal Sale Price . . . **$2.09**

Women's Pretty and Stylish Silk Waists, formerly sold at $11.00 and $11.50. Removal Sale Price . . . **$4.98**

Women's Exquisitely Modeled Silk Waists, in delicate evening shades and dark colors, formerly sold from $13.50 to $22.00. Removal Sale Price . . . **$8.98**

Women's Long Kimonas, former prices, up to $2.00. Removal Sale Price . . . **99c**

Children's Colored Wash Dresses, formerly sold up to $2.25. Removal Sale Price . . . **99c**

Odd lot of Women's $1.00 Corsets. Removal Sale Price . . . **48c**

Women's Black Mercerized Sateen Petticoats, with two hemstitched ruffles. Removal Sale Price . . . **98c**

### Removal Sale of New Spring Wash Goods

Double Green Trading Stamps.

Regular 10c Dress Ginghams, pretty stripes and plaids. Removal Sale Price, per yard . . . **8c**

Regular 12½c Printed Batistes and Fine Dimities, 30 inches wide, hundreds of pretty designs and colorings. Removal Sale Price, yard . . . **9c**

32-inch Woven Oxfords and Madras Cloths, in pink, helio, and oxblood stripes and checks, the regular 25c quality. Removal Sale Price, per yard . . . **12½c**

Regular 7c brown and white checked Anaosking Apron Ginghams. Removal Sale Price, yard . . . **4½c**

Regular 12½c New Seersucker Ginghams, blue and white, and pink and white stripes, and plain solid colors. Removal Sale Price, yard . . . **5c**

### Removal Sale of Shoes

Double Green Trading Stamps.

Women's Vici Kid Lace Shoes, with medium extension soles, all sizes of our $2.00 and $2.50 lines, and small sizes of our $3.00 and $3.50 lines. Removal Sale Price, per pair . . . **$1.48**

Women's Vici Kid or Patent Colt Skin Lace Shoes, with light or heavy soles, high or low heels, nearly all sizes of our $3.00 and $3.50 qualities. Removal Sale Price, pair . . . **$1.79**

Men's Patent Leather or Velour Calf Lace Shoes, our $3.00 to $5.00 lines only in narrow widths. Removal Sale Price, pair . . . **$1.79**

Children's Vici Kid Lace Shoes, with oak soles, sizes 5½ to 11, 75c. Infants' Kid or Calf Lace Shoes, sizes 4 to 7½. Removal Sale Price . . . **48c**

### Removal Sale of Draperies

Double Green Trading Stamps.

Tambour Sash Lace, with pretty border, nice quality of net, regular price 15c per yard. Removal Sale Price . . . **10c**

Odd lot of 36-in. striped Curtaining, dark and light grounds, a limited quantity of each color, regular price 35c and 45c a yard. Removal Sale Price . . . **19c**

Muslin Curtains with full ruffle, heretofore sold at $1.00 a pair. Removal Sale Price . . . **69c**

Tapestry Draperies, with heavyweight fringe, reversible, in new decorative colors, regular price $5.00 and $6.00. Removal Sale Price . . . **$3.98**

### Removal Sale of Furniture

DOUBLE GREEN TRADING STAMPS

ROCKING CHAIRS.—Golden quartered oak or mahogany finish, saddle seat and high back, usual price, $5.00. Removal Sale price **$3.50**

SIDEBOARDS.—Of well finished golden oak, with carved base and top, French-plate mirror, and lined silver drawer, regular price, $18.00. Removal Sale price . . . **$12.50**

DRESSERS.—Of Golden Oak, with three large drawers and French-plate mirror, regular price, $13.50. Removal Sale price . . . **$9.75**

SEWING MACHINES.—With three drawers in base and full set of attachments, free instructions, and a five-year guarantee goes with each machine, regular price, $16.50. Removal Sale price . . . **$12.50**

### Removal Sale of Crockery and China

Double Green Trading Stamps

20c Dinner Size Plates. Removal Sale Price, each . . . **10c**

15c Breakfast Plates. Removal Sale Price, each . . . **8c**

15c Oatmeal Saucers. Removal Sale Price, each . . . **8c**

18-inch Meat Platters, usual price $1.75 each. Removal Sale Price . . . **78c**

14-inch Meat Platters, regular price 75c each. Removal Sale Price . . . **40c**

Regular $1.95 Soup Tureens. Removal Sale Price . . . **$1.00**

Neatly decorated and gold-striped semi-porcelain ware, all of them.

### Removal Sale of Rugs and Carpets

Double Green Trading Stamps

Regular $3.50 Smyrna Rugs, 30x60 inches. Removal Sale Price . . . **$2.59**

Regular $4.00 Bigelow Axminster Rugs, 30x60 inches. Removal Sale Price . . . **$2.98**

Regular $1.50 Royal Wilton Velvet Carpets. Removal Sale Price, per yard . . . **98c**

Regular $1.75 Bigelow Axminster Carpets. Removal Sale Price, per yard . . . **$1.15**

256-268 MAIN ST. **The Wm. Hengerer Co.** BUFFALO, N. Y.

Formerly Sherman, Barnes & Co., Barnes, Bancroft & Co., and Barnes, Hengerer & Co. Legitimate and only successors to these three well-known firms.

# McKean County Miner

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

Terms:—$1.25 per year, or if paid strictly in advance, $1.00 per year.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Display advertisements published at the rate of $100 per column per annum, payable monthly. Our own position and no deviation from this rule. Extra charge for single insertion.

Reading notices, five cents per line for each insertion.

Legal advertisements, five cents per line for each insertion.

Cards, not exceeding one inch, $5.00 per annum.

Birth, marriage and death notices inserted free.

Executors' and administrators' notices, $3.00 each.

Address all communications to

HARRY L. BACKUS,
Editor and Prop'r.

Smethport, Thursday, April 21, 1904.


JAPANESE-RUSSIAN war news is very scarce this week. About the only thing of importance is the resignation of Viceroy Alexieff.

TORONTO, Ont., was visited by a terrific fire Tuesday evening and the damage is estimated at nearly $15,000,000. The wholesale district of the city was almost entirely destroyed.

THE state convention of the prohibition party will be held at Uniontown, Pa., on June 8. Each county will be allowed one representative for every 200 votes polled at the last general election.

EDITOR LAYMON of the Port Allegany Reporter is worried for fear that the trolley tracks through Port Allegany's streets will obstruct travel. Rather early to borrow trouble about such things, isn't it?

THE friends of Hon. George C. Pagnan of Bradford are urging him to be a candidate for county treasurer on the Democratic ticket. Several years ago Mr. Pagnan was the successful candidate for this office, but this fact should not operate against him now when the chances for a Democrat are about as they were in 1900. Mr. S. D. Wyman, the Republican candidate, will be hard to defeat no matter who is against him.

### Washington Letter.

(Regular Correspondence.)

WASHINGTON, D. C., April 16, 1904.

The week has been a very interesting one in Washington politically, socially and [illegible]. Many interesting speeches have been made in both Houses of Congress concerning important questions. Senators and Representatives who talk far-fetch for political effect have had ample opportunity for doing so by presenting amendments to pending bills, denouncing the bills and then voting for them with astonishing unanimity. This is very satisfactory to the Republicans, who have but to contain themselves with patience, remain good natured and see the opposition discreetly come to terms. Just now a favorite form of Democratic diversion is to flout Hon. Grover Cleveland for all the misfortunes which have come to the Democratic party. He is denounced as the noblest Republican of them all. There must be a stampede and the reviled ex-President is as good as any. Perhaps all this irritation is but natural since, as Congressman Hamilton of Michigan says: "Protection makes good times." And the happy and prosperous people are turning, almost to a man, to President Roosevelt as their leader for four more years. All the political news from the States which comes to the White House is reassuring and the President can well consider himself relieved of anxiety regarding his nomination and election. This gives him and his advisors time for the consideration of important and pressing questions.

The explosion on the Missouri, with the appalling resulting loss of life, caused great sorrow and perplexity among the officials of the government. It was very unfortunate in all of its aspects, especially so for Capt. Cowles who has just been severely criticised for the collision of his ship with the Illinois. While the navy department was profoundly impressed with the news of the Russian warship horror, and congratulating itself that such terrible accidents never occur in the American navy, there came upon the heels of this news the account of the Missouri explosion. The effect was stunning. The President at once started a subscription "to be used for the dependent kinsfolk of the enlisted men" who perished. The exact cause of this disaster may never be known. It is thought the affair was an unavoidable accident. There are those who suggest that the use of smokeless powder may have had something to do with the explosion. Its nature is not yet very well understood.

The Chinese question looms large and yellow on the international horizon and Secretary Hay and Attorney General Knox are giving it careful attention. The Chinese minister has plucked up courage enough to inform the President that if the present harsh laws against the Chinese are continued and enforced reprisals upon the part of the least favored nation may be expected. So long as this state of things continues it is foolish to expect any considerable trade relations with China, and the open door will be closed. On the other hand Congressman Livernash of California, who represents labor, wants the exclusion maintained, and so does the Federation of Labor. It is difficult to eat one's cake and keep it too. The government cannot please everybody, but in the last analysis must do justly and await the evolution of events.

Senator Morgan has again begun to discuss the whole Panama canal question, and at this writing is in the midst of his third day of his speech making. The opportunity was afforded by the consideration of the canal zone government bill. The proposition is to give the zone a civil government and confer upon the commissioners the pardoning power. Mr. Morgan argues that a military government would be much better and more in harmony with the eternal fitness of things. He takes the ground that the zone is a military reservation, policed by United States soldiers, and that the commissioners should devote their best energies to the construction of the canal, relieved of all collateral matters. There is much good sense in this view of the matter. But will men be willing to work under military law? Can civilians be compelled to do this? Why not get enlisted men to work on the canal?

The proposal to investigate the post office is still under consideration. Senator Aldrich is in favor of the scheme as he thinks the result would be favorable to the Republican party. The Senate leaders are carefully discussing the whole matter. The fact appears that Messrs. Conrad and Bonaparte are still pushing their investigations and that the post office in New York is being overhauled. Whether a new investigation will be ordered by a Senate committee is now largely a question of policy. Probably not.

The sundry civil appropriation bill is before the House. It carries the sum of $50,103,400. One of the new provisions is for a new office building for the Senate, to correspond to the building in course of erection for the House. The structure is to cost $2,250,000 and the site will cost $750,000. The new building is to stand at the northern end of Capitol Park, between B and C streets N. E. It will be a great addition to the beauty and dignity of the capitol. The bill so strenuously advocated by Senator Fairbanks, for a new state department at the west side of Lafayette Square, goes over until next December. In the matter of the extension of the capitol the architects of the country have won their point, and to the committee of Congress having the matter in charge their combined endeavors will be addressed all plans and specifications prepared and submitted to Congress at its next session. A model of the proposed building is now on exhibition in the Washington Monument. An additional feature of the exterior painting scheme is provided for.

It is demanded that more rapid decision of the Supreme Court on [illegible] be permitted, although they will almost surely [illegible] as third class matter will save the government $8,000,000 annually. The trial of Watson, the District of Columbia embezzler, has gone over until fall, owing to the fact that one of the jury men got drunk and had to be sent up for two months for contempt of court. The Senate will attend the opening of the St. Louis fair. The Jamestown, Va., Fair fails to get an appropriation at this session of Congress. A Senate committee has reported that Dietrich of Nebraska is free from guilt. Hoar, Platt of Connecticut and Spooner say the charges cannot be sustained.


### A Continual Strain.

Many men and women are constantly subjected to what they commonly call "a continual strain" because of some financial or family trouble. It wears and distresses them, both mentally and physically, affecting their nerves badly and bringing on kidney ailments, with the attendant evils of constipation, loss of appetite sleeplessness, low vitality and despondency. They cannot as a rule, get rid of this "continual strain," but they can remedy its health-destroying effect by taking frequent doses of Green's August Flower. It tones up the liver, stimulates the kidneys, insures healthy bodily functions, gives vim and spirit to one's whole being, and eventually dispels the physical or mental distress caused by that "continual strain." Trial bottle of August Flower, 25c; regular size, 75 cents. At all druggists.

### Sound Reasons for the Nickel Plate Road's Popularity.

In making a long railway journey the two principal points to be considered are Cost and Comfort. The first of these is the least, and the second the greatest, if you select the Nickel Plate Road. For the rates to whatever point you wish to reach are always the lowest via that line. And the degree of comfort is greatest, not only on account of an excellent roadbed and the highest standard of equipment, but from the fact that your welfare is personally looked after throughout the journey.

If you contemplate a trip to any part of the West, full information as to rates, service, etc., will be cheerfully given on application to R. E. Payne, General Agent, 291 Main street, Buffalo, N. Y., or C. G. Lowry, T. P. A., Holland, N. Y.

## Attention

is directed to our store where you will find the best and most complete assortment of

Groceries,
Provisions,
Teas,
Coffees,

and in fact everything to make an up-to-date store.

Hagberg & Sherburne
Smethport. Penn'a.

## DENTISTRY.

Modern, scientific and up-to-date.
Painless extraction of teeth. Over 25 years' experience.
Satisfaction guaranteed.

DR. F. C. PIERCE,
Smethport, Pa.

## SPRING SHOES.

Spring is surely coming—don't be discouraged.

You will find new

FOOTWEAR

and we have the most complete line ever brought to Smethport for Women, Men and Children.

All Styles. All Sizes.

Anderson & Carlson,
Smethport, Pa.
Repairing a Specialty.

The Best Service

is none too good for our customers. And that service means more than prompt attention to your orders. It means the

Best Plumbing Work

that can be done. It means as quick out as clean work as is possible. It means every effort on our part to gain and retain your trade. If you don't need us just now, remember us when you do. And you will learn why all the largest property holders entrust their work to us.

EDGAR W. STRONG,
BOTH 'PHONES. BERG'S BLOCK. Smethport

## A REAL BARGAIN

is not necessarily an article at the lowest price. It is the best for the least money. That is the kind we handle and all goods are backed by our guarantee. Money back if goods are not correct.

J. COLEGROVE,
SMETHORT, PA.
Next to Bank.

C. A. BURDICK
—DEALER IN—
Pianos, Organs and Musical Instruments of all kinds, Wheeler & Wilson Domestic and other Sewing Machines.

Also representing old and reliable Fire, Life, Accident and Sickness Insurance Companies.

C. A. BURDICK
Main St. Smethport, Pa.

## A Remarkable Collection of SPRING SACK SUITS

For men and young men, that for variety of styles and fabrics and quality of materials and workmanship, never had its equal in this city.

If you wish to dress well and have an eye to economy, it will be decidedly to your interest to come here to examine and try on the

Michaels-Stern Fine Clothing

in which you'll find every feature that characterizes the finest to-order-made apparel that costs twice as much.

In our single and double-breasted Sack Suits at $13.50, you have an almost unlimited choice of fine imported and domestic fabrics. Ordinarily $15 to $20 would be a fair price, but we say, special at $13.50

Timely Togs for Boys

Just the sort of "duds" the big boys and little boys need during the variable springtime weather, are here in a great assortment of styles, fabrics and prices.

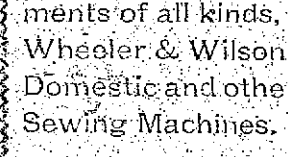
H. W. RUBIN
SMETHPORT, PA.

Copyright 1904 by the makers of MICHAELS-STERN FINE CLOTHING MICHAELS, STERN & CO. ROCHESTER, N. Y.

OVER WITH
BUBBLING
CLARO
TRADE MARK
Health and Beauty. Claro brings color to the cheeks. — Makes weak women strong. The modern tonic-wine and tissue builder.
At your Druggist
Makes Rich Red Blood

For Sale By
H. C. WELLS, Druggist.

300 Square Feet



two coats to the gallon, that's what

THE SHERWIN-WILLIAMS PAINT

will cover. And on a good surface it will cover more than that. No paint will do better, and very few paints will do as well. Maximum covering capacity, easiest spreading qualities, longest wear, and greatest economy are what we claim for S.W.P. It's the one safe paint to use. Always gives satisfaction.

If you want to save money in painting let us show you the way. We sell paints for all kinds of good painting.

SOLD BY
REDFIELD'S HARDWARE.

McCoy's Drug Store.

We carry a full line of
BUTTERICK PATTERNS
EASTMAN KODAKS and SUPPLIES
PARKER FOUNTAIN PEN
TUXEDO STATIONARY
and are headquarters for
PURE DRUGS, MEDICINES,
BOOKS, DRUGGISTS' SUNDRIES,
CIGARS AND TOBACCO.

McCoy's Drug Store.

When visiting store of

D. C. YOUNG

Do not forget to call for

Purple Trading Stamps.

When your book is full you can get one of the best premiums ever offered for stamps.

IN REDUCING THE PRICE OF MANY

Winter Goods

I have fitted up a bargain counter upon which customers will find many things of interest to them.

Do not fail to look at

Flannelette Wrappers for Women

Have a large lot of them which I have bought very cheap and am selling for cost. Have also a lot of New Spring Goods which were brought before the advance in price of cotton. It will pay you to look at my stock before buying elsewhere. Trading stamps given with every purchase of ten cents or more.

D. C. YOUNG,
SMETHPORT, PA., Jan. 26 1904.

If it is a Nice Suit of Clothes

that you want now is the time and this is the place to get it.

This store never knows a dull season and I am always prepared to serve my customers with the best.

G. W. Shillenn,
The Leading Tailor
Chadwick Block. Smethport.

STOP! READ! and REFLECT
And then go to
BROWNELL BROTHERS
Where you will find a carefully and well selected stock of
DRY GOODS, NOTIONS,
FURNISHING GOODS,
HATS, CAPS. BOOTS and SHOES.
AND A CHOICE LINE OF THE
FINEST GROCERIES
TO BE FOUND IN TOWN AT
ROCK-BOTTOM PRICES.

FURNITURE

You make no mistake in buying here. The stock is complete, and prices low.

CARPETS

An elegant assortment just received. Now is the time to secure best values. Remember our stock of wall paper contains all the latest patterns.

Main Street, Smethport. Specht & Sasse.

Brasted's For Fresh HOME MADE CANDIES try us.

# DO YOU REALIZE

That Summer is almost upon us? That Dame Nature, this year, is preparing to spring a surprise? That we are liable to go right into hot weather with scarcely any intermediate temperature? In other words, that BEFORE YOU KNOW IT, BEAUTEOUS SUMMER, IN ALL HER GLORY, WILL BE HERE.

Hre you prepared with those light dresses, shirt waists, etc.? If not, look at our line of Summer Wash Goods.

It is made up of the finest cloths, and all of the most stylish designs and we are satisfied that we can suit the most fastidious.

Flowered Organdi Czarine a strictly new fabric, hasn't been on the market but a few weeks and we have a fine assortment of patterns and colors, 25c yd

Flowered Etienne, another news goods, 18c yd

Contessa Cloth, just the right things for a soft cool gown or sacque, 10c yd

Silk Chambrays, Pink, Blue, Gray, Champagne, 25-50c

Pois De Etude, gray figure and silk dot, 30c yd

Egyptian Tissues, Champagne, Blue, Gray, 30c yd

Colored Dress Linens, Fil De Soie, Linen Lawns, Voiles, Mercerized Vestings, Knicker Suitings, Scotch Suitings, Mulls, Dimities and many other beautiful fabrics which we have no space to mention.

CARPETS. **F. G. LINDHOLM & CO.** SHOES.



# THE MAN BEHIND THE PLOW

He's one of the rulers of the earth,
He's a sturdying power,
But he's not him behind a "whoa" plow.
Give him the

## Oneida Valley Clipper

the best in the world.

It can do more work and do it better than any other.

It's built of the right stuff; it's sold at the right price; it's built on the right principle.

There are other plows on the market—we sell them—but there is no plow so thoroughly good in every respect.

**REDFIELD'S HARDWARE.**



**McKean County Miner**

Entered at the postoffice at Smethport as second-class mail matter.

Smethport, Thursday, April 21, 1904.


### LOCAL AND GENERAL.

—Attend "Faust at the Lyceum tonight.

—Winter truly lingers in the lap of spring.

—Read the new advertisement of F. G. Lindholm & Co.

—George Gerritt of King street is confined to the house with illness.

—The Lyceum orchestra plays for a dance at Mt. Jewett to-morrow night.

—Seventy-five thousand trout fry are being placed in the various streams throughout the county.

—Ground was broken Monday morning for Judge Joseph W. Bouton's new residence on West Main street.

—The McKean-Potter base ball league seems to be a sure go and the only question is will Smethport be in it?

—The Travellers' Club will have "An Afternoon with the Poets" on April 23. Mrs. Sheridan Gorton is to be the hostess.

—Miss Mary Ellen, the 11-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Louis Cunningham of Rixford, died at the home of her parents on Tuesday morning of diphtheria.

—Fred Miller, who has been employed as stenographer and typewriter with Holmes & Gilfillan, has resigned and accepted a position with the Pennsylvania Railroad at Olean.

—The Bastow glass works at Coudersport resumed operations on Thursday of last week. The Enterprise says additional capital has been secured and the prospects for a long and prosperous run are good.

—"The Confounding of Moral Distinctions" is the subject for next Sunday morning at the Methodist church. "Reasons for a Public Confession of Christ" will be given in the evening. Boy choir and male quartet.

—Mrs. Bridget Maroney of Carrollton was found dead on the bank of Tuna creek near that place last Saturday. When the body was found it was frozen stiff and it is thought she died from exposure. She was about 50 years old.

—The bricklayers and stonemasons and the Builders' Exchange of Bradford are having a wage war just now and occupy a good deal of valuable space in the newspapers airing their views.

—The 85th anniversary of the founding of the I. O. O. F. in America will be celebrated at Johnsonburg next Tuesday by the Elk and McKean lodges of that order and a gala day has been arranged for.

—We have felt like making some comments on the weather the past few days but our regard for the feelings of our Christian readers has prevented the expression of our feelings on this painful subject.

—The Merchants' Bowling Club of Bradford will meet our local bowlers at the J. C. Backus alleys in a match game Friday night. They will come over on a special train and expect to bring about 40 rooters with them.

—C. J. Curse of Ormsby was seriously injured on Monday while working in the woods. A log rolled onto him fracturing his left wrist and badly injuring his elbow. Dr. Ostrand was called and made the sufferer as comfortable as possible.

—Lester Rogers of Port Allegany died very suddenly in Olean Sunday evening. In company with his son he was walking down Union street when he staggered and fell to the sidewalk. He was removed to a nearby store and in a short time expired.

—Last Saturday afternoon, at her home on West Main street Mrs. D. L. Forsythe gave a luncheon in honor of the graduating class of the high school. Covers were laid for ten and the class colors, orange and black, predominated in the scheme of decorations.

—Chas. Miller has two of the finest bear cubs that were ever captured. West Burlingame secured the little fellows in Briggs Run, and providing no licenses are granted in Potter, Charley can see his way clear, with two performing bears.—Austin Autograph.

—It is understood that some of our readers of the Ancient History column have mistook the name of L. L. Rogers, who was the drug clerk in Armstrong's store at the time of the death of Ransom Beckwith, Jr., by poisoning, for Hon. L. Rogers, so well known in this county. By way of explanation we wish to state that L. L. Rogers was a nephew of Hon. Lucius Rogers.

—Civil court convened Tuesday afternoon with Judge Bouton presiding. As there are no cases of particular interest to readers outside of Bradford a more detailed account is not published.

—S. E. Bell gave a dinner at his home on Main street last evening, the occasion being his eleventh wedding anniversary. Covers were laid for eleven gentlemen and an elegant repast was served.

—Exchanges are warning people against a female swindler who is going about the country soliciting subscriptions to a paper, agreeing to send a set of dishes to every person who gives her $1, the price of the supposed publication.

—The Port Allegany Argus closed its third volume last week and its editor, F. S. Blackman, may well feel proud of the work he has done in the past three years in making the Argus what it is—a good, newsy, enterprising country weekly.

—St. Elizabeth's Aid Society will serve a hot dinner in the Lyceum from 5:30 to 8 o'clock Thursday, April 28th. The Lyceum orchestra will play during dinner and for the dance which will follow in the evening. Price for the dinner 25 cents.

—A sentimental city girl was out in the country visiting recently and back of the barn she espied some calves. "Oh the pretty, sweet, little cowlets," she said gushingly. "They ain't cowlets," gruffly replied the hardened son of toil, "them are bullers."

—The handsome residence of Hon. Charles W. Stone at Warren was destroyed by fire Tuesday night. John Stone, son of C. W. Stone, was almost overcome by smoke while aiding the firemen and is ill from its effects. Only a portion of the personal effects were saved.

—Dr. F. R. Young returned from the Adirondack mountains on Saturday last. He, accompanied by his mother, sister, nurse and Dr. Ingalsbe Young came through on a combination. Pullman car and he stood the trip nicely. Still, at present, he is confined to his bed but since returning home he has showed improvement and his many friends are glad for his speedy recovery.

—An Olean special, dated April 19 says: Mr. and Mrs. James Carey passed through here this evening on the way to New York, where they will visit the Pasteur Institute, where they will undergo treatment for several lacerations which both sustained recently when a rabid dog attacked them. The dog on Saturday last bowled at Mrs. Carey and savagely bit her. Mr. Carey went to her assistance and was also bitten. Fearing hydrophobia the Pasteur treatment will be taken by both.

—A unique way of going to the world's fair is one contemplated by Henry Hoffman of La Crosse, Wis. Hoffman, who is a deep sea diver, intends to walk from La Crosse to St. Louis, a distance of 800 miles, on the bed of the Mississippi river. He will start as soon as the water warms up a little and he expects to make the trip in four months' time. He will be accompanied by a boat carrying air pumps and provisions, and claims he will leave the water only for meals and to sleep. Hoffman has ordered a special diving suit in which to make the novel trip.

—There is at least one young girl in Kane who will not have as much confidence in the general run of humanity hereafter. She met a gentleman friend last evening, and as they strolled around town she entrusted to him her pocketbook, containing not only all the money she possessed, but quite a sum which belonged to her employer. When it came time to separate the gentleman kept the pocketbook. The young girl thought it would be all right and that she would get the purse this morning, but when she inquired at the hotel she found that her friend had failed to put in an appearance, and she is now bemoaning her loss.—Kane Republican.

—One day recently the writer paid a visit to Judge Thomas A. and Attorney T. H. Morrison's law office and found one of the nicest appointed offices in this section. The cozy little one story brick structure is divided into three rooms and off the center room is a spacious fire proof safe. The front room is finished in oak, the center room in Georgia pine and the rear one in cherry. The front and rear rooms have handsome open fireplaces and each room is well lighted and ventilated. The shelving and book cases along the walls are lined with the best law books both new and old and they have one of the best libraries to be found in the county.

### Read This if You are Going West.

Now is an excellent time to make a trip to the West or Southwest, and for the benefit of those wishing to go to that part of the country to look for farm lands, business locations or for pleasure, the Nickel Plate Road has arranged to sell round trip Homeseekers' tickets at extremely low rates on March 1st and 15th and April 5th and 19th. One-way colonist tickets to same territory on same dates. Special one-way colonist tickets to principal points in California, Oregon and Washington, at rate of $42.50, on sale every day March 1st to April 30th.

For full particulars see local agents, or write R. E. Payne, General Agent, 391 Main street, Buffalo, N. Y., or C. C. Lowry, T. P. A., Holland, N. Y.

### A Big Stock

of air slacked lime on hand for sale cheap. Just the thing for farm or garden land. Look into it.

Holmes & Gilfillan.

### Wanted.

A girl for general work in a hotel. Inquire at the Parks Hotel, Row City.

A car load of barb and smooth fence wire just received at J. C. Hamlin's hardware store.

### Personal Mention.

E. W. Jones had business in Bradford yesterday.

T. J. Cole spent Sunday with his parents in Olean.

Miss Martha Brennan was a visitor in Bradford Wednesday.

Rick Donovan of Kane was in attendance at court this week.

Miss Hanna Calder of Utica, N. Y., is the guest of friends in town.

Mrs. Carrie Reilly Clark is in Cleveland, Ohio, purchasing millinery.

Mesdames W. H. Morrison and W. O. Herzog were in Bradford yesterday.

Mrs. F. E. Baldwin of Austin is visiting her mother, Mrs. Alice McClure.

Webb Hopper returned Monday from a short visit with relatives in Belmont.

Miss Matilda Ellingfield of Port Allegany passed Sunday with relatives in town.

Katherine Emery of Belfast, N. Y., is visiting the Misses Abbey on Cemetery street.

Messrs. Walter Williams and Harry F. Grandon of Chicago were visitors in this week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Palmer are visiting his parents in Friendship, N. Y., this week.

Miss Roxie Provin of Bolivar, N. Y., visited her grandparents at this place over Sunday.

Mrs. J. C. Hendee and son, Gordon of Hinsdellville, N. Y., are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Hopper.

H. B. Milward of Kane was a pleasant caller at this office on Tuesday. He is doing jury duty this week.

Kenneth Mayo is in Warren this week taking the examination for entrance to the Annapolis naval academy.

Mrs. J. W. Brennan and daughter, Miss Martha, and son, George, of Smethport spent Sunday in town the guests of relatives.—Yesterday's Mt. Jewett News.

Attorney Eugene Mullin was in attendance in this week. This was Mr. Mullin's first visit to Smethport since his great misfortune and although still in a weak condition he is gaining his strength gradually.

I have in large stock of trunk, satchels and traveling bags on my floor below. Call and see them.

Chas. L. Lyman.

Subscribe for the Miner.


**SMETHPORT LYCEUM**

Thursday, April 21

**Mr. Porter J. White**

Presents his Stupendous and Magnificent Production of

GOETHE'S

# "FAUST"

Mephisto shows Faust the vision of Marguerite in "Faust," and he accepts the forfeit and signs the bond.

The Duel of Death—Mephisto kills Valentine with the electric sword.

"Faust," the acme of Stage Realism.

**The most complete theatrical production ever held in this city.**

Prices, 25, 35, 50 and 75c

Positively No Higher.



## When You Throw

Your Overcoat open, as one is apt to do at the first touch of Spring, how about your suit?

Here are the newest of spring suitings, at $10, $12.50 and $15.00.

TOP COATS, RAIN COATS, TROUSERS.

Beautiful Easter Neckwear.

Walk in and walk out in a pair of WALK OVER SHOES, $3.50 and $4.00.

HATS—This Spring's newest shapes, Derby and Soft, $1.50 to $3.00.

**Wm. Monheimer.**


### Dissolution Notice.

Notice is hereby given that on the 4th day of April, A. D. 1904, the Inter-State Oil Company filed in the Court of Common Pleas, for the County of McKean, its petition praying for a decree of dissolution; and that a hearing upon said application for dissolution has been fixed by said Court for the 12th day of May, 1904, at two o'clock p. m., when and where all persons interested may attend and show cause against the granting of the prayer of said petition, if they so desire.

Jos. W. Bouton, P. J.

McKean County, ss.
1901 April 4th. From the Record.
SAMUEL E. BELL,
Prothonotary.


MONARCH SHIRTS $1.00 & $1.50 — BELL 'PHONE — BANNER PATTERNS 10c & 15c

# FRY & HERZOG

DRY GOODS, CARPETS, MEN'S FURNISHINGS!

We Give Yellow Trading Stamps.

## Men's Wear.

The new Shirts for summer are here—as swell a lot of stuff as you'll see anywhere.

This year's shirtings you will notice differ radically from last season's goods—dark grounds predominating.

Of course, they are the MONARCH make—we have a notion they are the best shirts made and pin our shirt reputation to this brand exclusively.

A NEW COLLAR—Arrow Brand "Cantara" Made in 1-4 Sizes.

MONARCH SHIRTS—Wear Well, Fit Well, Wash Well.

FRY & HERZOG.



# April Smiles

Nature's smile of Gladness
That the Winter is truly past
And the Sportsman's smile of go-lucky
That the Fishing has come at last.

In other words, the fishing season with all its pleasures and excitements will be upon us tomorrow.

## Your Fishing Tackle

Now is the time to get right in it with the

## Largest Stock and Finest Assortment

of New Goods ever shown in this section. Our stock must be seen to be fully appreciated. We invite your inspection.

**HOLMES & GILFILLAN,**
THE GREAT SUPPLY HOUSE.
Lumber and Hardware
Blacksmiths' and Wagon Makers' Supplies and Fishing Tackle.
We Keep in Stock Everything for a House from Foundation to Chimney Top.
Smethport, Pa. McKean County.



## MILLINERY AND LADIES' FURNISHINGS.

Our Stock of Millinery is large and up-to-date in every particular.

New ideas and new goods coming in each week.

We call your special attention to our new ready-to-wear SKIRTS. All the newest shades for spring and latest style of make are shown at a very low price.

A new invoice of infants' cloaks and children's reefers just received. Large assortment of neckwear, belts, etc.

**MRS. A. E. HINMAN**



LOOK FOR

## Easter Novelties

AND

## A New Thing in Easter Egg Dyes

AT

## Wells Pharmacy.



# TO EVERYBODY

Whenever you visit Bradford it is our wish that you come and see us, whether you have cause or not.

Most homes have a man or a boy about and as long as we are in the men's and boys' outfitting business we claim the right to extend an invitation to you to call on us.

New things for spring are opening daily, and now that you know our wishes come.

**IKE SIMONS**

46-48 Main St. BRADFORD. The Big Double Clothing Store



We are sole selling agents for the

Globe-Wernicke and Yauman & Erbe Mfg Co.

sectional Book Cases and Office Devices. We can furnish your house or office complete.

## "See Sloan First."

16 Main Street, BRADFORD, PA

We pay your railroad fare to Bradford and return on every $10.00 purchase.

# One Sided

By MARAVENE KENNEDY

...Copyright, 1903, by T. C. McClure...

"A wife? You mean a housekeeper. Unless I learn to cook your dinners and make my own dresses you won't marry me. Very well." She laid his ring on the table. "It isn't so much that I object to the work of cooking and sewing, but that you should make it an issue in our marriage."

Weston's handsome face was troubled.

"I love you," he said simply, "love just to look at you, be near you, hear your voice, but there has to be more than an emotion between folks for a happy wedded life. Humanity is pretty poor stuff; we never rise far above our material wants. When a man has just downed a poorly cooked dinner—burnt steak, undone biscuit, soggy pie—he's not just in the humor to appreciate his wife's kisses."

He drew her on his knee and kissed tenderly the mutinous little mouth.

"It's for your happiness as much as mine, sweetheart. I don't want to make a slave of you. We'll have a girl to help with the work, and I won't bowl over the bills for my little wife's dresses. But I want you to know how to do things."

"Papa is satisfied with the way I manage his house," she said stubbornly.

Weston glanced at the untidy rooms, the shovenly servant passing the open window. His thought of the unsavory meals he had eaten in "this house" and inwardly groaned.

"But, Lucie," he urged, "wouldn't you rather laugh with me evenings than cry on my shoulder because the cook's left and you've burned the meat up, or because Madame Highflier has ruined your new frock? My sister was raised pretty much as you've been, and I lived with her a year after she was married, so I know whereof I speak. John has dyspepsia—and looks, as though he wished heaven were his home."

He had no right to marry unless he could support his wife properly," she retorted unreasonably.

"He earns sixteen a year," said Weston dryly, "three times what I do."

He shrugged his shoulders and laughed.

IN A FLASH WENT DOUGHY HANDS AND ALL AROUND HIS NECK.

ed. "You see, darling, it behooves us to know how to manage our house and our frocks."

"Life is too short to drudge," said she, unmollified. "I want my time for my own—to read, study, travel about."

"That's different," he answered in a constrained voice. "I was thinking of just a little home, with our own pretty yard and garden. I even looked forward, joyfully, to working that same garden myself, and a nice little horse and runabout, and a few weeks' vacation in summer, and one servant just to help—not to manage. My brother Ned lives that way—he and Alice and the two children. Ned don't earn as much as I do, either. So you see—I—I thought"— He waited a little. "Good-by, Lucie," he said softly and put the discarded ring in his pocket.

"It's my ring," she cried, then jerked her hand away as he tried to put it on her finger.

"Keep it, Lucie; it's yours, as are my heart and life. You can send it to me when—you—marry the man who can give you the things I can't."

"I hate you!" she sobbed and rushed from the room.

Weston went slowly down the walk, a serious look on his strong, young face. Perhaps he had bungled, he thought miserably. But he was only a man, practical and unimaginative; he could not know that to the girlish, romantic mind it was simply impossible to think of love as other than thrills, kisses and blissful hours of being together.

Lucie cried heartbrokenly. For a week she stayed at home and hugged her grief—not nearly so joyous a proceeding as hugging Tom and talking and laughing in their jolly way together. But on Thursday she went to see Emma Day. Emma was a music teacher. Then the tide turned. It was a buxom Irish girl with pleasant face and hearty voice. She wanted to take music lessons. She was cook in a foine family, ma'am; she had three hours a day all to herself, so she did, an' could she be afther larnin' to play the planny at all in a year come last Palm Sunday?

Miss Day looked commiseratingly at the girl's big, unshapely fingers.

"It takes a long time to learn to play the piano well," she said kindly, "and it would cost you about all your wages. Frankly, I would advise against it."

The girl's face fell dismally. She turned to Lucie. "Is it so, ma'am?" she asked piteously. "I cooks on your shtraite, an' I hears you playin', an' I want to play that thing about the shamrock that you plays, ma'am."

She sat down with a thump as Lucie's face, too, spoke disapproval. "I must, ma'am," she moaned. "It's for Ignatius. He's comin' over thin. He loves the planny—he's to be me man—an' he sings foine, ma'am. There's not his equal in the ould country, an' him a tyin' to me. Shure, an' it's one sided, it is. If I could only do something to plaze him; somethin' to make him feel I was dearvin' of his love."

"He'll have your love yourself!" cried Lucie in a strange, tense voice.

"An' shure an' he will, ma'am; a great hulk who can cook his victuals an' wash an' iron, any girl can do that. I wants to do somethin' for him, somethin' that'll make him feel blisted up over, ma'am. An' shure an' Katie did this for me," he'll say. It's the swate consate of men to want their swatehearts to do for thim what they've niver done for no one else. It would be worth all the time an' money, ma'am, jest to see me boy's face whin I sets down an' plays him a thune."

Lucie's fair face was transfigured. To see her Tom's face, to hear him say, "And my Lucie did this for me!"

"You shall play," she cried joyously. "I'll teach you myself, an hour every day, and you can teach me to cook and to keep house properly. I'm to be married too. It's one sided now, but—it won't be."

Then they both cried a little, but during the next month life was rosente to Lucie and Katie, though they both worked harder than they had ever done before. Lucie had intended to be very dignified about her love affair, but somehow Katie learned as much about Tom, and his perfections as did Lucie about Ignatius and his "darlint ways."

Lucie was in the kitchen, hands deep in biscuit dough, dimpled arms moving with scientific motion, face flushed and deeply interested—when in walked Tom. And the look he gave her! In a flash went doughy hands and all around his neck.

"I got the dinner all myself yesterday," was what she said. "And I've made two dresses, and Katie says my pies are as good as hers—she can play exercises now, and, oh, Tom, tomorrow I'm to bake a cake!"

And though two open mouthed, wild eyed Irish girls stood not six feet away, Tom kissed the sweet upturned face "tin whole times, kushnack, for I vomited thim meself," wrote Katie to Ignatius.

### Wisdom For Wives.

A country vicar in the old country was noted for his excellent fatherly advice to young couples he wedded. He had printed words of advice, which he used to distribute, besides giving guidance verbally. One of the cards was for the man and the other for the woman. That to the woman ran as follows: "When you marry him love him; after you marry him study him; if he is honest honor him; if he is generous appreciate him; when he is sad cheer him; when he is cross amuse him; when he is talkative listen to him; when he is quarrelsome ignore him; if he is slothful spur him; if he is noble praise him; if he is confidential encourage him; if he is secretive trust him; if he is jealous cure him; if he cares naught for pleasure coax him; if he favors society accompany him; if he does you a favor thank him; when he deserves it kiss him; let him think how well you understand him, but never let him know that you 'manage' him."

### Wanted No Perquisites.

Richard Cobden was a striking illustration of a man who refused to take from his government perquisites that might well have been his.

When Cobden went to Paris in 1859 to negotiate the commercial treaty with France the government hired for him an elegant mansion. During the negotiations he lived in state, with carriages at his disposal.

The moment the treaty was signed at the Quai d'Orsay Cobden regarded his errand and his services as ended. He returned to his official headquarters and wrote to the Anglo-Parisian banker with whom a credit had been opened for him that the treaty had been signed, and his account with her majesty's government should be closed immediately.

He sent the letter, called a cab and drove, with his trunk, from his mansion to a hotel, where he slept that night as a private citizen in a room "two pair back."

### Why a Boiled Lobster Is Red.

In all crustaceans, as indeed in almost every thing in nature, there is a certain per cent of iron. Upon boiling the lobster is oxidized. The effect is largely due also to the percentage of muriatic acid which exists naturally in the shell. The chemical change which takes place here is almost similar to that which occurs in the burning of a brick. In boiling a lobster its coat ceases to be a living substance, and to a certain extent it takes a new character.

It is as a brick would be after burning. This effect can also be produced by the sun, but necessarily not so rapid, as the heat of that luminary, although more intense, is not concentrated sufficiently to produce the result. The sun also exercises a bleaching influence which consumes the oxide almost as fast as it is formed, leaving the shell white or nearly pure lime.


## SOME FOOLISH PEOPLE

Allow a cough to run until it gets beyond the reach of medicine. They often say, "Oh it will wear away," but in most cases it will wear them away. Could they be induced to try the successful medicine called Kemp's Balsam, which is sold on a positive guarantee to cure, they would immediately see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Price 25c and 50c. Trial size free. At all druggists.


## A STORY OF CRANES.

### Novel Way in Which the South American Utilize the Birds.

The natives of Venezuela and adjoining countries on the north side of the river Amazon often avail themselves of the services of the native crane to care for their poultry and also use it in the place of a collie or shepherd dog to guard and herd their domestic animals. This remarkable bird, which the Indians call yakamik and the ornithologists Psophia crepitans, is found in a wild state in great forests that lie between the northern coasts of South America and the Amazon and British Guiana. The birds never leave the forests unless shot or captured.

They travel about in flocks of from 100 to 200 in search of the berries, fruits and insects upon which they subsist. Their usual gait is a slow and stately march, but they enliven themselves from time to time by leaping up in the air, executing eccentric and fancy waltzes and striking the most absurd and preposterous attitudes. If pursued they endeavor to save themselves by running, for their flight is so weak, according to Schomburg, that when they attempt to fly over a body of water of any considerable width they are often compelled to drop upon it and save themselves by swimming.

When alarmed they utter the peculiar cry which has obtained for them the name of trumpeters. The sound is something like that produced by a person endeavoring to shout the syllables "tow, tow, tow, tow, tow," with his mouth shut or the doleful noise made by children on New Year's day with their trumpets. The yakamiks usually deposit their eggs in a hollow in the ground, often at the foot of a tree.

A nest generally contains ten eggs of a pale green color. The young birds follow their mothers as soon as they are hatched, but do not lose their pretty down covering until several weeks old. The yakamiks are very readily tamed and prove valuable servants to the Indians, who domesticate them and as they are courageous and will protect animals intrusted to their care at every risk of themselves even dogs are obliged to yield to their authority.

They may be trusted with the care of a flock of sheep or domestic fowls and every morning will drive the chickens and poultry to their feeding places and, carefully collecting any stragglers, bring them safely home at night. A yakamik soon learns to know and obey the voice of his master, follows him when permitted wherever he goes and appears delighted at receiving his caresses. It pines at his absence and welcomes his return and is extremely jealous of any rival. Should any animal attack its master, the yakamik in utmost fury attacks it with wings and beak, driving it away.

It presents itself regularly during meals, from which it chases all domestic animals and even the negroes who wait on the table, if it is not well acquainted with them, and only asks for a share of the eatables after it has driven away all who might aspire to a favorable notice from the family.

### Ancient Way to Force Confessions.

In a remote village in Hungary a husband and his wife were found murdered, and their manservant, being arrested, confessed the deed, but stated that three brothers—neighbors of the old couple—had persuaded him to murder them and had divided the spoils, something like 1500, with him. These three brothers were immediately arrested.

The judge did an unusual thing on the day of the funeral. He brought them in chains to the churchyard, placed them near the open grave and bade the priest in his address to praise the good qualities of the victims and end with the startling words, "And here stand their vile murderers at the grave." This was done, and the judge in the meantime watched the three brothers' faces to see if they looked guilty. This form of examination caused some indignation among the people of the neighborhood.—London News.

### Russians Who Never Take a Bath.

In Russia and in the Balkan states the baths are, as elsewhere, restricted entirely to the upper classes and may be regarded as a luxury of the rich. The peasantry in these countries—are, and in the middle classes as well—never take a bath, practically speaking, and yet they seem to bear up heroically under the deprivation and to be perfectly oblivious to environments that can only be described as aromatic in the extreme. Baths would be of but little use to the Russian peasant, since he never undresses and he could hardly be expected to bathe in his clothes. He is manifestly of the opinion that if he keeps himself hermetically sealed no dust can possibly get at him, nor can one quite understand how it does happen that the dust does get to him.

### Beginning the Day Aright.

You remember perhaps the story of a Greek philosopher who had his boy every morning awakened from sleep by soft, sweet music. His purpose was that the boy might begin each day with thoughts of beauty and goodness. The idea was admirable. It is a glorious power we have to set the thoughts and feelings of our children for the days. It is so easy to make a bad start and so hard to get reset before we have lost the beauty of three or four hours. It is no light thing to have lived a half day morally. Then we have to take account of the fact that a great many influences are capable of setting the day badly. The weather affects our boys and girls as it does us, and they are not experienced in a way to give them power by reason to rise over antagonism.


THE MINER and TRIBUNE FARMER one year for $1.25 IN ADVANCE.


## "UP THE SPOUT."

### One Explanation of the Origin of This Suggestive Saying.

"If you are suffering from ennui and want to divert your mind from life's routine I'll give you a panacea," said a young man who has a penchant for delving into unusual things. "Just pick out some quaint phrase or expression, whether it is a clear cut epigram or a crude colloquialism, and trace it to its source. You will invariably find that these phrases, or 'saws,' as they are called, have a history all their own. And they are usually descriptive of some actual condition. These provincial phrases have enriched the language and have added to its force as well, though some of the provincial phrases are a good stride from the line of correct English. Some days ago several friends were disputing about the origin of these quaint old sayings, and one in particular was used which is as familiar to every one as the dial of a clock. I refer to 'gone up the spout.' It is applied to almost any failure or misfortune. A firm that fails has 'gone up the spout.'

"A politician who is crushed is 'gone up the spout.' A man will say that if he does not do a certain thing he'll 'go up the spout.' 'Going up the spout' is a penalty for every sort of failure. Even if a man is dying his friends will answer inquiries with a sad shake of the head and say that he's 'gone up the spout.' The discussion as to the origin of this phrase or expression did not result in any elucidation of its history. A few days later I attended church in this city, and the pastor, who has been occupying a New Orleans pulpit for years, told his congregation how the phrase originated.

"Years ago in England money lenders had private offices for the convenience of a particular class of patrons. Any man who has ever gone into a pawnshop, passing under the glint of three gleaming yellow balls, knows what humiliation is secretly felt as he emerges. Many people, in fact, are too timid to enter a pawnshop. It is a matter of pride with them. They do not like to confess their impecuniosity. With the noble paupers of England it was a thing they always left to some trusted servant. It was only natural, then, that some means of allowing these high toned borrowers to pawn their jewels without being seen would be invented. The 'spout' was the result. It was simply a dumb waiter. The man upstairs never saw his patron. The article was put in the 'spout,' sent up, and the money came back; together with the ticket. That is how the expression 'gone up the spout' started. It can be readily seen how very expressive it is when applied to crushing adversities."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

### His Brother's Skull.

It was a rather unusual ornament for a room, if it could be called an ornament, but bachelors often have strange things in their rooms. This was a human skull, polished and made into a receptacle for strap bits of paper or anything else that one wanted to put into it. The top could be removed at pleasure.

It was a grewsome thing to have on a writing desk, and it attracted a great deal of attention. Callers shuddered as they looked at it, and one day one of them asked the bachelor why he had it around.

"Oh, it's a sort of keepsake," he said carelessly. "It was my brother's."

"Your brother's!"

He looked surprised as he saw every one in the room edging away from him.

"Why, yes," he said.

"Do you mean to say that that was your brother's skull?" demanded one.

"Certainly. What's the matter with it?" he asked, with apparent astonishment. "He gave it to me when he was married. He got it when he was a medical student, but his wife wouldn't have it around the house."

### Blazing a Trail.

The ignorance of many people about the habits and capacities of the blind is illustrated by a question which a man once asked Helen Keller. Although he was a scholar and a man of letters, he wanted to know if she enjoyed painting. A bright boy, who was a pupil in one of the earliest institutions for the blind, says Fanny Crosby in her "Life Story," was vastly bored by the foolish questions asked by visitors whom he had to escort about the school.

The climax was reached when he took them to the dining hall.

"Dear me!" exclaimed a wondering dame. "How do you blind folks ever manage to see the way to your mouths?"

"Well, ma'am," replied the boy solemnly, "each of us hitches one end of a string to his tongue and the other to the leg of his chair. By following that he manages to prevent the victuals losing their way."

### The Movement of Odors.

That odors move with the air or diffuse through it like gases and do not pass through it in waves as sounds do or in swiftly moving particles like the radium emanations seems to be conclusively shown by experiments on the propagation of scents through small tubes. In such tubes there can be no general motion of the air, and the rate of travel of an odor is extremely slow. That of ammonia took over two hours to get through a tube a yard and a half long. The presence of the ammonia could be detected chemically at about the same time that its smell was noticed. It seemed to make little difference in the speed whether the tube was held horizontally or vertically or whether the odor moved up or down.—Success.


THE MINER and Tri-Weekly Tribune one year for $1.75 IN ADVANCE.

INSURANCE.
Life, Fire and Accident written by
W. F. SPECHT
SMETHPORT, PA.


## Official Directory.

STATE.

Governor—Samuel W. Pennypacker.
Lieutenant Governor—W. M. Brown.
State Treasurer—Frank G. Harris.
Auditor General—E. B. Mathbenbergh.
Secy of Internal Affairs—T. H. Brown.

DISTRICT AND COUNTY.

President Judge—Joseph W. Bouton, Smethport.
Member of Congress—S. R. Dresser, Bradford.
State Senator—Myron Maison, Bradford.
Members of Assembly—J. W. Campbell, Kane; J. M. McElroy, Bradford.
District Attorney—John P. Melvin, Bradford, Pa.
Sheriff—Charles E. Mays, Morrisons.
Prothonotary—C. B. Bell, Smethport.
Recorder—H. M. Choate, Smethport.
Register—J. B. Eastman, Smethport.
Clerk of Courts—W. H. Morrison, Smethport.
County Treasurer—A. W. Boyd, Bradford.
Commissioners—Geo. Griffiths, Kane; J. A. Peterson, Bradford; W. F. Walsh, Smethport.
Com'rs Clerk—S. D. Weaver, Kane.
Jury Commissioners—S. M. Love, and Leon Curtis.
Auditors—Oscar Engstrom, Smethport; B. G. Bartle, Port Allegany; James Devlin, Bradford.
Coroner—B. H. Hall, M. D., Bradford.
County School Superintendent—J. E. Myers, Smethport.

BOROUGH.

Burgess—Charles McKean.
Council—Alfred Hamberg, president; Miss Tessa Rayner, secretary, C. D. Mayo, treasurer; W. A. Ostheider, H. H. Rough, J. H. Rowley, Chas. Johnson, J. W. Voorhees, N. D. Kamer.
Justices—B. L. Kapp, R. C. Emerson.
Constable—E. W. Jones.
High Constable—Andrew Ness.
School Directors—E. R. Mayo, president; Jno. N. Apple, treasurer; F. D. Gallup, secretary; W. F. Specht, H. W. Rubin, Oscar Engstrom.
Collector—Carl Sasse.
Assessor—J. A. Holder.
Auditors—G. H. McCoy, C. C. Choate.
Judge of Election—G. A. Sackett.
Inspectors of Election—C. H. Burlingame, F. F. Freeman.

## Lodge Directory.

F. & A. M.—McKean Lodge, No. 388, meets on the second and fourth Wednesday of each month, at 7:30 o'clock p. m. at Masonic Hall, Main street.
W. A. ANDERER, W. M.
W. F. SPECHT, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Lodge, No. 389, meets Friday evenings at 8:00 o'clock in I. O. O. F. Hall. Will work Initiary degree first meeting of each month; 1st degree on second; and degree on third, and 3rd degree on fourth meetings.
WM. FENCHION, N. G.
W. G. HOLDER, Sec'y.

I. O. O. F.—Smethport Encampment, No. 227, meets the first and third Wednesdays of each month in I. O. O. F. Hall.
S. I. SWANSON, Chief Patriarch.
H. M. CHOATE, Scribe.

G. A. R.—McKean Post, No. 347, meets first and third Thursday evenings each month at 7:30 o'clock, in the Odd Fellows' Hall.
E. R. MAYO, Com.
H. L. BURLINGAME, Adjutant.

W. R. C.—Meets every Thursday afternoon at I. O. O. F. Hall.
MRS. ADELL GRIGSBY, Pres't.
MRS. ROSE PEIRCE, Sec'y.

A. O. U. W.—Smethport Lodge, No. 182, meets Tuesday evening of each month in Kerns Hall.
Z. U. GIFFORD, M. W.
J. C. GALLUP, Recorder.

K. O. T. M.—Smethport Tent, No. 9, meets every second and fourth Tuesday evening at 7:30 in I. O. O. F. Hall.
H. C. WELLS, Com.
W. H. MORRISON, R. K.

L. O. T. M.—Brown Hive, No. 48, meets in I. O. O. F. Hall, Thursday afternoons.
MOLLIE E. PIERCE, Com.
LIZZIE F. HOLDEN, R. K.

C. M. B. A.—Smethport Branch 33, meets second and fourth Wednesdays of each month at W. C. T. U. Hall, Backus block, at 7:30 p. m.
JAMES LYNCH, Pres't.
THOMAS CLARK, Rec. Sec'y.

W. C. T. U.—Meets every alternate Wednesday at 2 p. m. in the M. E. Church.
Mrs. JANE N. FOUNTAIN, Pres.
Mrs. MARY E. RICHMOND, Sec'y.

C. P. H. C.—Smethport Branch, No. 25, meets on every Tuesday evening in I. O. O. F. Hall.
C. M. COLEGROVE, Pres.
MARY A. DENNIS, Sec'y.

Phoenix Chapter No. 15, O. E. S.—Meets first and third Thursdays in each month in Odd Fellows' Hall.
MISS MAY CHOATE, W. M.
MRS. ROSE MALCOLM, Sec'y.

I. O. R. M.—Meets every Monday evening in I. O. O. F. Hall. Adoption degree 1st Monday; Warrior's degree 2nd Monday; Chief's degree 3rd Monday.
L. F. WILCOX, S.
L. K. HOGARTH, C. of R.

## Churches.

*Methodist Episcopal*—Garfield H. Patterson, Ph. D., pastor. Class Meeting, Sunday, at 10 a. m. Preaching at 10:30 a. m. Sunday School at 11:45 a. m. Junior League at 4 p. m. Epworth League at 6:30 p. m. Preaching at 7:30 p. m. General prayer meeting Thursday at 7:30 p. m.

*Episcopal*.—J. Heber McCandless, Rector. Services every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:45 p. m. Additional service at 8 a. m., except on first Sunday of each month. Sunday School at 9:30 a. m.

*All Saint's Memorial Chapel*.—East Smethport—Rev. J. Heber McCandless, Rector. Divine services every Sunday at 2:45 p. m. Sunday School 3:30 p. m. The Ladies' Guild meets every Friday at 10 a. m.

*St. Elizabeth Catholic Church*.—Rev. P. Cosgrove, Pastor. Mass at 11 a. m. Service at 11:30 a. m. Sunday School at 3 p. m. Services on each Sunday.

*First Baptist Church*.—P. S. Calvin, Pastor. Preaching each Sunday at 11:00 a. m., and 7:30 p. m. Sunday School at 10 a. m. Junior Endeavor at 3 p. m. Senior Endeavor at 6:30 p. m. Prayer meeting each Wednesday evening at 7:30. Ladies' Aid Society meets each Friday afternoon in the church building. Women's Missionary Circle meets the first Tuesday evening in each month. The pastor preaches in the East Smethport Chapel each Sunday afternoon at 2:30. All are invited. Seats free.

*Colegrove*.—Rev. W. F. Tubbs, Pastor. Services every Sunday morning at 11 o'clock.

*Clermont Church*.—Rev. W. F. Tubbs, Pastor. Services every other Sunday at 3 p. m.


KRAKAUER'S MUSIC

# Pennsylvania

RAILROAD

BUFFALO AND ALLEGHENY VALLEY DIVISION.

Time Table—Taking effect Nov. 29, 1903.

TRAINS LEAVE SMETHPORT.

Buffalo Express, daily except Sunday 9:12 a. m.
*Buffalo Mail, daily except Sunday, 2:34 p. m.
*Train leaving Smethport 2:34 p. m. connects at Olean with Chautauqua Division for Allegany, Salamanca, Oil City and Pittsburg.

For Clermont.

Train 122, week days..... 11:00 a. m.
Train 126, week days..... 7:12 p. m.

For Larabee, Port Allegany, Coudersport and points south:

Train 121, week days..... 9:12 a. m.
Train 123, week days..... 2:34 p. m.

PHILADELPHIA & ERIE DIVISION TIME TABLE.

TRAINS LEAVE EMPORIUM JUNCTION EASTWARD.

8:20 a. m.—Train 12, week days, for Sunbury, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, Hazleton, Pottsville, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 6:23 p. m., New York 9:30 p. m., Baltimore 6:00 p. m., Washington 7:15 p. m. Pullman Parlor car from Williamsport to Philadelphia, and passenger coaches from Kane to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore and Washington.

12:25 p. m.—Train 8, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and principal intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 7:35 p.m., New York 10:23 p. m., Baltimore 7:30 p. m., Washington 8:35 p. m. Vestibuled parlor cars and passenger coaches, Buffalo to Philadelphia and Washington.

3:25 p. m.—Train 6, daily, for Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 3:28 a. m., New York 7:26 a. m., Baltimore 2:20 a. m., Washington 3:30 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Harrisburg to Philadelphia and New York. Philadelphia passengers can remain in sleeper undisturbed until 7:30 a. m.

10:35 p. m.—Train 4, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia 7:22 a. m., New York 9:33 a. m., week days (10:38 a. m. Sundays.) Baltimore 7:15 a. m., Washington 8:30 a. m. Pullman sleeping cars from Erie and Williamsport to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Washington and passenger cars from Erie to Philadelphia and Williamsport to Baltimore.

12:15 a. m.—Train 14, daily for Sunbury, Harrisburg and principal intermediate stations, arriving at Philadelphia ..... a. m., New York 9:33 a. m., week days, ..... a. m. Sundays). Baltimore ..... a. m., Washington 8:05 a. m. Vestibuled Buffet sleeping cars and passenger coaches, Buffalo to Philadelphia and Washington.

WESTWARD.

5:10 a. m.—Train 9, daily, for Erie, Ridgway and weekdays DuBois, Clermont and intermediate stations.

10:25 a. m.—Train 3, daily for Erie and week days for DuBois and intermediate stations.

6:20 p. m.—Train 5, week days, for Kane and intermediate stations.

Weekdays.

| NORTH A. M. Lv | STATIONS | SOUTH Ar. P. M. |
|---|---|---|
| 9 05 | Ridgway | 12 05 |
| 9 58 | Johnsonburg | 11 40 |
| 10 17 | Glen Hazel | 11 27 |
| 10 16 | Straight | 11 18 |
| 10 20 | Brandner | 11 15 |
| 10 26 | Smith's Run | 11 09 |
| 10 34 | Woodvale | 11 02 |
| 10 40 | Clermont | 11 00 |
| A. M. | | A. M. |

Connections are made with train 3, leaving Johnsonburg at 11:40 a. m. for Erie and intermediate points, arriving at Erie at 3:50 p. m.—and at Ridgway with train 206, leaving Ridgway 12:10 p. m. for DuBois, Red Bank, Pittsburg and intermediate points and train 6, leaving Ridgway at 2:20 p. m. for Philadelphia, New York, Baltimore and Washington.

W. W. ATTERBURY, J. R. WOOD, General Manager. Pass. Traffic Mgr.
GEO. W. BOYD, Gen'l Passenger Agent.

# Bradford, Bordell & Kinzua Railway.

Time Card in Effect May 17, 1903.

Trains leave Smethport as follows:

7:00 a. m.—For Mt. Jewett, arr. 7:30 a. m., connecting with B. R. & P. Ry. for Johnsonburg, arr. 8:25 a. m.; Ridgway, arr. 8:30 a. m.; DuBois, arr. 10:30 a. m. and Punxsutawney, arr. 11:30 a. m.

9:00 a. m.—For Eldred, arr. 9:32 a. m. & Olean, arr. 10:15 a. m., connecting with P. R. R. for Buffalo, arr. 12:55 p. m.

12:02 noon for Mt. Jewett, arr. 12:25 p. m., connecting with B. R. & P. Ry. for Johnsonburg, arr. 1:30 p. m.; Ridgway, arr. 1:45 p. m.; DuBois, arr. 2:50 p. m. and Punxsutawney, arr. 3:50 p. m.

2:15 p. m. for Eldred, arr. 2:45 p. m.; Olean, arr. 3:30 p. m., connecting with P. R. R. for Buffalo, arr. 6:05 p. m.; Bolivar, arr. 4:20 p. m.; Limestone, arr. 4:50 p. m.; Hornellsville, arr. 5:30 p. m.; Wayland, arr. 7:00 p. m., connecting with D. L. & W. for all points East.

5:40 p. m. for Larabee, arr. 6:22 p. m., connecting with P. R. R. for Port Allegany, arr. 7:08 p. m.; Coudersport, arr. 7:45 p. m.; Emporium, arr. 8:35 p. m.

7:22 p. m. for St. Marys, arr. 9:10 p. m.; making close connection with P. R. R. train No. 4 for Harrisburg, arr. 4:15 a. m.; Philadelphia, arr. 7:15 a. m.; New York, arr. 9:45 a. m.).

Trains arrive: 8:50 a. m. from Mt. Jewett with connection from Kane; 9:00 a. m. from St. Marys; 12:02 noon from Hornellsville, Wayland, Angelica, Friendship, Bolivar and Olean; 2:11 p. m. from Mt. Jewett, with connection from B. R. & P. Ry.; 6:50 p. m. from Larabee; 7:22 p. m. from Olean and Eldred.

N. B.—All trains daily except Sunday.

D. F. MAHONEY, Gen'l Supt. G. J. RENWICK, Gen. Pass. Agt. St. Marys, Pa.

# The Pittsburg, Shawmut & Northern

Effective Dec. 27, 1903.

Trains leave Smethport as follows:

7:00 a. m.—For Mt. Jewett, arr. 7:30 a. m., connecting with B. R. & P. Ry. for Johnsonburg, arr. 8:25 a. m.; Ridgway, arr. 8:30 a. m.; DuBois, arr. 10:30 a. m. and Punxsutawney, arr. 11:30 a. m.

9:00 a. m.—For Eldred, arr. 9:32 a. m. & Olean, arr. 10:15 a. m., connecting with P. R. R. for Buffalo, arr. 12:55 p. m.

12:02 noon for Mt. Jewett, arr. 12:25 p. m., connecting with B. R. & P. Ry. for Johnsonburg, arr. 1:30 p. m.; Ridgway, arr. 1:45 p. m.; DuBois, arr. 2:50 p. m. and Punxsutawney, arr. 3:50 p. m.

2:15 p. m. for Eldred, arr. 2:45 p. m.; Olean, arr. 3:30 p. m., connecting with P. R. R. for Buffalo, arr. 6:05 p. m.; Bolivar, arr. 4:20 p. m.; Limestone, arr. 4:50 p. m.; Hornellsville, arr. 5:30 p. m.; Wayland, arr. 7:00 p. m., connecting with D. L. & W. for all points East.

5:40 p. m. for Larabee, arr. 6:22 p. m., connecting with P. R. R. for Port Allegany, arr. 7:08 p. m.; Coudersport, arr. 7:45 p. m.; Emporium, arr. 8:35 p. m.

7:22 p. m. for St. Marys, arr. 9:10 p. m.; making close connection with P. R. R. train No. 4 for Harrisburg, arr. 4:15 a. m.; Philadelphia, arr. 7:15 a. m.; New York, arr. 9:45 a. m.).

Trains arrive: 8:50 a. m. from Mt. Jewett with connection from Kane; 9:00 a. m. from St. Marys; 12:02 noon from Hornellsville, Wayland, Angelica, Friendship, Bolivar and Olean; 2:11 p. m. from Mt. Jewett, with connection from B. R. & P. Ry.; 6:50 p. m. from Larabee; 7:22 p. m. from Olean and Eldred.

N. B.—All trains daily except Sunday.

D. F. MAHONEY, Gen'l Supt. G. J. RENWICK, Gen. Pass. Agt. St. Marys, Pa.

C OUDERSPORT & PORT ALLEGANY Railroad Time Table, taking effect Monday, March 18, 1901.

| Ar. Eastward. A.M. | A.M. | P.M. | STATIONS. | Lv Westward Ar | A.M. | P.M. | A.M. |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| 8.05 | 7.05 | 2.10 | Ulysses | 7.20 | 2.25 | 9.10 |
| 7.50 | 6.53 | 2.10 | Crowell | 7.35 | 2.32 | 9.25 |
| 7.46 | o | 1.57 | Carpenter | o | 2.34 | 9.32 |
| 7.40 | 6.48 | 1.53 | Perkins | 7.32 | 2.37 | 9.36 |
| 7.37 | 6.45 | 1.50 | New Bd June | 7.37 | 2.42 | 9.33 |
| o | o | 1.45 | Newfield | 7.41 | 2.46 | o |
| 7.05 | 6.36 | 1.41 | Gold | 7.44 | 2.49 | 9.40 |
| 7.00 | 6.30 | 1.35 | Raymond | 7.49 | 2.45 | 9.47 |
| 6.45 | 6.21 | 1.24 | Seven Bdg's | 8.01 | 3.06 | 10.02 |
| 6.40 | 6.12 | 1.20 | Colesburg | 8.04 | 3.09 | 10.10 |
| 6.25 | 6.10 | 1.12 | Frinks | 8.12 | 3.17 | 10.20 |
| 6.15 | o | 1.05 | N. Couds'pt | o | 3.26 | 10.35 |
| 6.10 | 6.00 | 1.00 | Dp. Ar. | 8.25 | 3.30 | 10.45 |
| A.M. | A.M. | P.M. | Coudersport. | | | P.M. |
| 4.20 | 7.45 | 12.15 | Ar. Dp. | 8.28 | 6.00 | 1.20 |
| o | o | 12.13 | Hammond | o | o | o |
| 4.05 | 7.38 | 12.09 | Olmsted | 8.33 | 6.05 | 1.31 |
| 3.59 | 7.35 | 12.05 | Mina | 8.37 | 6.10 | 1.37 |
| 3.45 | o | 11.59 | Knowlton | o | 6.17 | o |
| 3.40 | 7.25 | 11.55 | Roulette | 8.47 | 6.21 | 1.51 |
| 3.30 | 7.16 | 11.47 | Burtville | 8.54 | 6.28 | 2.01 |
| 3.23 | o | 11.41 | Coleman | o | 6.34 | o |
| 3.20 | o | o | Chem. Wrks | o | o | o |
| 3.15 | 7.05 | 11.36 | Pt. Allegany | 9.08 | 6.40 | 2.25 |
| P.M. | P.M. | A.M. | Dp | Ar | A.M. | P.M. | P.M. |

o—Trains do not stop.

Connections at Ulysses with N. Y. C. & H. R. R.; at Port Allegany with W. N. Y. & P. R'y, and at Newfield Junction with B. & S. R. R.

Trains run on eastern standard time.

B. A. M'CLURE, Supt.

THE NEW YORK WORLD
THRICE-A-WEEK EDITION.

Almost a Daily at the Price of a Weekly.

The Presidential campaign is over but the world goes on just the same and is full of news, just as it is—promptly and impartially—all that you have to do is to look in the columns of the Thrice-a-Week Edition of the New York World which comes to the subscriber 156 times a year.

The Thrice-a-Week World's diligence as a publisher of first news has given it circulation where the English language is spoken—and you want it.

The Thrice-a-Week World's regular subscription price is only $1.00 per year. We offer this unequalled newspaper and the MINER together one year for $1.65.

The regular subscription price of the World is one dollar.

# In the Spring

By A. S. RICHARDSON

...Copyright, 1903, by T. C. McClure...

North Glascow had never taken Mabel Farnham seriously nor known her to take life seriously, yet there had been a lingering hope in the minds of the gossips that when it came to the question of matrimony the pretty daughter of the big mill owner might be sensible for once.

But, then, North Glascow did not understand Mabel, and Mabel cared precious little whether it did or not. She did not feel called upon to distill her daily life nor analyze her motives for the edification of town gossips. That was why the sharp tongued women of the manufacturing town did not know that when Mabel went tearing through the main street on her little mare or trotted past in her dogcart she was pretty sure to drop into her father's dingy office with a kiss and a merry greeting. Nor could they dream that the young girl who danced when opportunity offered until almost morning tripped downstairs in the most bewitching negligees to pour her father's coffee and smiled sleepily, but good humoredly, across the table at him. What they did hear was that Mabel lay abed till 11 o'clock (which was quite true, for she went directly back to bed when her father had driven away) and sent to Boston for wrappers and coffee jackets of lace and silk, such as no respectable, hardworking woman in all North Glascow ever dreamed of wearing. They did not dream either that she wore cherry ribbons in those same negligees, when she loved blue best, just because her adoring father had once remarked that red was the only color in the rainbow worth considering.

At regular intervals what was known as the social set of Glascow went in its best array and as many carriages as the town could support to be entertained in state at the mill owner's brick and stone pile on the hill and came away to discourse on the shocking waste of electricity, the absurdly massive decorations of American Beauty roses, the dreadful expense of a caterer from Boston when Miss Louise Crocker could have managed the whole thing for half the price. And Mabel's gown! The brocade had surely come from Paris, and it was too elaborately trimmed for so young a girl. Well, it was a pity that Mrs. Farnham had not lived to steady down this frolicsome daughter and keep a restraining hand on the household expenses of Donald Farnham.

Little they knew how hateful the display was to Mabel; how she longed sometimes to close down the house, with its gilt furniture and plush hangings, and to join some of the girls she had met at college in their trips abroad, where the world was old and rich in art and book lore. But this was her father's life, the life for which he had longed in those early days when her pinafores were short and his working hours long. He was master of North Glascow today, and he reveled in his sense of greatness and power.

It was just when Mabel was hungering for a broader life, when North Glascow seemed unbearably narrow and when she had dazed its gossips by some particularly unconventional frolics that Harold Barndt came into their life.

For reasons not stated the elder Barndt wished his son well out of New York, for the winter at least. One of them was a certain pretty chorus girl who had settled herself in a little flat unpleasantly close to the great apartment house wherein dwelt the Barndt family. Mr. Farnham was indebted—or imagined he was—to Mr. Barndt, and a position for the younger Barndt was made somehow on the clerical staff at the mills. And quite as naturally young Barndt made for himself a place in the Farnham home. 'Twas the only fit place in the town, he explained to himself.

Mabel had always been accustomed to admiration, but now she woke up to the fact that there was keen rivalry for her hand. Young Barndt fretted a week or so for the pretty actress, and then decided that, averaging up points, Mabel had a trifle the best of it, to say nothing of her financial prospects, as the only child of the mill owner. Jimmy Crawford had loved her ever since the first day he had opened the big mill gate for Mabel, a dainty vision in white and a cherry sash. Jimmy had been a bobbin boy that day. Now he was superintendent, and a better superintendent did not boss a mill in all New England, said Mr. Farnham, which went to show that the owner of the mill judged the young superintendent by his ability to get work out of employees and not by the state of his affections. The latter would certainly have given the self made man much concern. He meant, when he had accumulated money enough, to marry Mabel into a family with blood.

Mabel had never taken Jimmy's devotion seriously until young Barndt appeared on the scene. Then something in the misery which she read in the face of her long devoted and much tried admirer appealed to her more womanly nature, and, though North Glascow never dreamed of it, Mabel was really thinking deeply of the future.

Matters came to a head on Hallowe'en night. With young Barndt at her side, Mabel had driven through the crisp autumn air to the Hallowe'en frolic at Myrtle Graham's home. Barndt's roses were fastened under her cloak, and on the table at home the box of bonbons he had ordered sent to her each Saturday lay unopened. He had tucked her into the carriage, but now he sulked openly.

"These country social affairs are such a bore, don't you know. I suppose we shall bob for apples and ruin our clothes, and come home deucedly tired. I'd much rather have the evening at home, with you at the piano and the lamplight falling on your hair."

Mabel smiled in the dark. Would he always be satisfied with that domestic picture? she wondered.

* * * * * * *

"Now, each girl must walk down to the spring, quite alone, and look into it for the face of her husband to be," announced the hostess in the tones of an oracle. She held up a white fascinator, for the night was cool, and Mabel's hand was the first to reach for it.

"I hope you are not going to endanger your health by such nonsense."

Mabel turned to look into young Barndt's scowling face. He had been greatly bored, as he had predicted, and this was the last straw in his load of misery.

"I thought you had too much sense to be superstitious."

"Perhaps," answered Mabel, with an odd laugh. And then she was gone. While the merry party awaited her return Mabel walked slowly through the moonlit garden to the spring. She was thinking of them both—Jimmy Crawford, who, though the life of the party, had seemed somehow to be watching her all the evening, and Barndt, with his polished manners and his sulky eyes. Then she bent over the spring and smiled. She had felt it all along—that his face would look over her shoulder and their reflections would be side by side.

* * * * * * *

"It was dreadfully silly, Jimmy," she said softly as they walked slowly back to the house. "And you mustn't think that it is just because I trusted my decision to a foolish superstition. But it's because the little things make up our lives—at least they make a woman happy. Some men"—she delicately refrained from mentioning Barndt—"would have stayed in the house and let me look into the empty pool. And I want some one who understands me, who thinks of the little things for me. I've been thinking for other people so long"—

Jimmy held her trembling hand tight in his big, strong one.

"I think I understand, dear."

"I know you do," she whispered softly. "I've known it for ever so long, only I couldn't quite"—

And again he put his seal on the uncertain words. But all North Glascow thinks to this day that it was just because of the Hallowe'en superstition that Mabel accepted Jimmy and fought the good fight against her father's pride and disappointment.

### Forcing the Conductor's Hand.

A woman in a Lexington avenue car who handed a conductor 25 cents from which to take two fares was passed a nickel and ten pennies.

"Please give me something else instead of these pennies," she said. "I have not room for them in my small purse."

"That's good money," retorted the conductor brusquely.

"I am aware of that," continued the woman, "but it is as good to you as to me. You have more room in your overcoat pocket than I have in my purse."

The conductor said nothing, but he did not take back the pennies. Two women who had boarded the car in time to hear the conversation looked commiseratingly at their sister in distress.

"Here!" exclaimed one of them, leaning toward her and proffering a dime. "Please give me your ten pennies."

The exchange was made, and, dropping the ten pennies into the open palm of the conductor, she smiled with seraphic sweetness and said, "Two!"

The conductor looked thoughtful as he walked to the platform.—New York Press.

### Innocent Advice.

"Now, Mr. Dickson," urged Mrs. Pounderby, who found things slacking somewhat at her reception, "I am sure you can sing. You have such a singing face."

But the nervous Dickson protested that, in spite of his face, he could not oblige, and some one else stepped into the breach. A little later on, however, while the hostess happened to be out of the room, his courage revived, and he sang "Bonnie Mary of Argyle" in a way that made one feel sorry for Mary.

In due course the party broke up, and Dickson was one of the first to leave.

"Goodby, dear Mr. Dickson," said the innocent Mrs. Pounderby effusively. "I am so sorry you can't sing. You really ought to learn, you know."

And then it was that Dickson's face rivaled the beet root for beauty of coloring, and he fled.

### Where Stock Deals Are Secret.

"New Yorkers look on Washington as one of the best towns in the United States in the matter of trading in the market," said a resident of the capital. "There is more secret buying and selling of stocks going on in Washington than in any other city in the country, for the reason that so many of the men operating are in the employ of the government and are afraid to be seen in the brokers' offices. Many of these men are under bond, and one of the conditions of their bond is that they must refrain from speculating and from playing the races. But this prohibition doesn't keep them from taking a flier in stocks, only they do it in such a private way that few people know of their deals, which are transacted before and after regular business hours."—Washington Post.

## DELICATE BALANCES.

### SCALES THAT WILL MEASURE THE WEIGHT OF A SIGNATURE.

**Some Are So Nicely Adjusted That a Single Hair From an Eyelash Will Act on the Sensitive Mechanism. Accuracy of Their Weights.**

So sensitive are the modern chemists' and jewelers' balances that not merely can they weigh accurately a quarter inch long human hair, but record as well the differences in weight between any number of such pieces taken from the heads of different persons. And so absolutely correct are these scales that the same samples of hair weighed on a number of balances will show identical differences.

With a balance of this sort it is possible to weigh the infinitesimal quantity of ink required to write your signature. All that is necessary is to weigh the piece of blank paper, then to write your name on it and to weigh the paper again, taking the difference between the two weights as that of the ink.

Down in Maiden lane, in the great jewel district, a scale expert was talking of these things the other day. Within glass fronted closets lining his office were scores upon scores of balances, inclosed in glass and mahogany framed cases.

"Delicate?" said the expert, repeating a question. "We have jewelers' scales here that will weigh 500 carats of diamonds and will remain sensitive to the inconceivably slight weight of one five-hundredths of a carat. The moisture of your breath against one of the pans of this scale would throw it out of adjustment. Touching one end of the beam with a finger tip for ten seconds is enough to lengthen the beam. It would expand under the warmth of the hand sufficiently to throw the needle pointer off the center.

"But, from an expert's viewpoint, these scales are not the most remarkable. It is easy enough to make a light scale sensitive beyond all requirements of practical purposes. It is when we turn out a scale that can weigh heavier loads and still remain sensitive that we feel we have accomplished something. Here, for instance, is a scale that will hold 5,000 ounces in each pan and that will indicate the addition of as slight a weight as two grains. And here is another that will balance 500 ounces in each pan and at the same time indicate the difference between the weights of two pieces of paper.

"These are some of the tests that put American manufactured balances and scales to the front and that account for these instruments being exported to England and throughout Europe, to South America, to Mexico, to India and to Australia. All over the world, wherever science and the gold miner have penetrated, we send our scales."

"Wherein do the American made balances excel?" was asked.

"Chiefly in weight and in composition of a very important alloy, which, like the pendulum of many clocks, is what is called 'compensating.' Bring a French or a German balance to this country, and it will act like an imported piano and many another musical instrument. The balance works excellently while in its home country, but it is not adapted to the variations of climate, moisture, heat and cold that must be anticipated when manufacturing these instruments to be sent all over the world.

"Who are our customers? Every chemist, every physicist, every assayer and jeweler. Scientific colleges and the technical institutions use scores on scores of balances. Then there are the miners and the smelters, the silversmiths, the steel and copper and lead and tin men, not to mention dozens upon dozens of others, including the government departments, the geological survey, the agricultural department, the medical supply departments of the army and navy, the mint and the assay office.

"Many balances are made especially to withstand the strains peculiar to the particular work for which they are intended. Ordinarily a balance consists of a slim arm of brass provided at the middle with a steel knife edge that rests on a higly polished plane of agate attached to the top of an upright brass pillar, stirrups of the scale pans being similarly suspended. But in a chemical balance, where the fumes of acids would attack steel, agate knife edges are substituted.

"With ordinary care and regular attention a good balance ought to last a man's lifetime. We had a balance to repair not long ago that had been in constant use for more than forty years.

"As much care is expended on the weights as is given to the scales. Most of the heavier weights are turned out of bars of brass and covered with a lacquer that makes them practically impervious to attack by moisture or fumes of acids. The lighter weights consist of platinum foil, which is even more durable than brass, providing the thin, tiny pieces are handled with ordinary attention and care. Still, despite all precautions, the weights will 'fall off,' and for accurate work it is necessary to test them from time to time.

"The diamond expert about to sail abroad for the markets of London and Paris, for example, usually buys a brand new set of weights before he quits these shores. Some of the experts buy a new balance every trip to make sure they are getting an instrument they can rely upon. When the diamonds have been weighed and bought the scale is offered for sale in the Paris markets, and in this way the buyer gets rid of the incumbrance without loss to himself and on the next trip has the advantage of using another brand new scale."—New York Press.

## Mrs. Van Vorst's Lace Handkerchief

By SARAH COMSTOCK

...Copyright, 1903, by T. C. McClure...

"This is the man," said Mrs. Van Vorst.

She laid on the table the pretty silver police whistle with the satisfaction of having used it to good purpose. Then she stood back complacently to view the result.

A strange group was gathered in her dainty dressing room. In the midst of its gilt and whiteness and laciness, its filmy draperies and tinted satin upholsteries, stood two burly policemen gripping her butler. Three frightened maids huddled in the doorway, too much terrified to come in and too curious to go.

"So ye found him tinkerin' with a drawer, did ye, mum?" asked one of the officers.

"I found the drawer open, and he was just putting the lace handkerchief into his pocket," replied Mrs. Van Vorst, indicating an open drawer of the dresser with a sweeping oratorical gesture, for she had a keen liking for the dramatic, and this situation appealed to her. She was no coward, and there was something delightful in having entered her room to find a burglar, even though her own familiar butler, there before her. Perhaps the affair was more pleasing in that he had been such an oddly mild and obliging burglar.

"I came to my room only a short time ago," she went on, "and as I entered the door I heard the sound of a soft step. I thought that Fifine had come in before me. Strangely enough, I did not even glance up at first, but stopped there by the door to arrange those orchids. While I was bending above them a voice spoke. Imagine my start when I heard a man's voice saying, 'I have stolen your handkerchief.' I repressed a scream and looked up to recognize in this creature the man whom I have lately employed as my servant."

The man stood quietly before her while she went on with her story. The policemen kept a wary eye upon him, but relaxed their grip as they saw his submission.

"What came next on the programme, mum?" the officer pursued.

"I cried 'Base wretch!' and seized the whistle that summoned you. He made no reply to me, but sat down calmly as if waiting to be arrested."

"And, faith, what did he do with the handkerchief?"

"He was putting it into his pocket at the time he called my attention."

"Which one?"

"The right waistcoat pocket."

Two great hands of the law prepared to search.

The man spoke gently. "Don't trouble, gentlemen," he said. "I can get it for you easier." One of his hands was freed, and he produced an exquisite handkerchief of cobwebbike lace. "And there's another thing I want to do." He started to reach for a hip pocket when a rough hand stopped his.

"None o' that," snarled the officer.

"Then I'll thank you to reach in that pocket for me, sir."

The policeman did so. There was no revolver in it. He gave a grunt of chagrin.

"It's the money I'd like to have you get out, sir. I ain't armed. Please give Mrs. Van Vorst so. That'll pay for the little perfumery bottle I just broke while I was getting the handkerchief."

Mrs. Van Vorst stared in astonishment. Page was very unlike the burglars of storied fame. You do not look for courtesy from the man who robs you, and she felt for the first time in her life ill at ease. She was supposed to be mistress of any situation. Her own butler, a common thief, was baffling her.

The policeman took five jingling dollars from the man's pocket and laid them on the table.

"Sure, and it's a polite burglar he is, mum," said he. "The judge'll give him a chance to show his manners at an early date. We'll trouble ye no more now, mum. Good avenin' to ye."

As the officers marched their victim from the room he turned and spoke to Mrs. Van Vorst.

"I beg your pardon, ma'am, for the trouble and scare I've given you, and I'm much obliged to you for fixing it all up for me so easy."

Leaving her to ponder this puzzling remark, he disappeared with the officers.

From the light and warmth of the luxurious house the three hurried into the bleak rain without. The patrol wagon backed up to the sidewalk, its step conveniently ready for the guest. The horses fidgeted impatiently. The restless driver clanged his gong.

"Hustle up there, your politeness," growled one of the officers.

As the man started to enter the wagon he was met by Costello, a policeman who had been waiting on the wagon.

"The divvil and all!" cried Costello. "Sure and it's Bill Page!"

"It's me all right," answered the man with a friendly smile and entered the wagon.

Costello followed to act as guard, the gong clanged, the horses started off with a dash, and the assembled small boys scattered, their show being over.

"Faith and I'd like to know what ye mean by stalin' a handkerchief?" said Costello after the story had been told. "Bill Page niver saw the insoide of the station in his life for anything but a dhrunk. Why, you're honester than a barrel of good whisky."

"Didn't I make a pretty honest steal of it?" Page said evasively.

"He made the quarest stale in all me acquaintance. After takin' pleasure in announcin' to the lady that her handkerchief was to your lotkin' ye sits pacefully down to wait for us with an open window and a fire escape beside ye. Did ye think ye'd wait for an umbrella before venturin' forth in the inclemency?"

Page dodged the questions good temperedly. An hour later found him housed in the station.

It was an astonishment to every one who knew him when it was told that he had been stealing. He had been known to the police for a long time as a toper, but no one dreamed that he had any vice more serious than a love for the bottle. He had paid the penalty of being found drunk a number of times and was known to the force as a thoroughly good fellow when sober. Judge Marvin had given him a long sentence the last time, hoping to work reform, and he had endeared himself to everybody about the jail, where he was intrusted with the care of the flower beds.

The formalities of another sentence passed quickly. Page was strangely cheerful about it all. Judge Marvin reprimanded him severely, all the time feeling that his words made no impression, for the man seemed well content with his lot. And yet he was not in need of shelter, as are some who seek arrest. He was entirely sober, and investigation proved that he had given up a well paid position for a petty offense, the theft of an article that must have been useless to him.

The jail doors creaked to admit him once more. He settled down cozily in his quarters, affably friendly to some of his old time comrades.

Days slipped by, and a restlessness came over him, although he was the same orderly prisoner as ever. At last he approached the jailer.

"Why don't you give me my old job, sir?" he asked anxiously.

"Oh, you had the flower beds, didn't you? That's so. Want them again, do you?"

"Oh, please, sir." Page replied, his face as eager as a child's.

Next day found him out in the sunshine, shears and trowel in hand.

The flower beds surrounded the next building, which was the women's section of the jail. Page approached his work nervously and went at it trimming the roses in a preoccupied manner. At every sound he started.

A light step came up the walk. Page jumped to his feet as he recognized the sound of it.

"Polly!" he cried and seized a girl's hands in his.

Joy and sorrow mingled in her face. "Oh, Bill, you're back after you' swore to me you'd never drink again!" she cried.

"I haven't touched a drop, Polly," he answered, and his words rang true. "It was for stealin'," he cried joyfully.

"Stealing!" she gasped in horror.

"Yes—don't you see—an honest steal. I took the handkerchief and gave it right back and gave Mrs. Van Vorst the money to pay for the bottle I broke doin' it. I had to run the bluff, Polly. I couldn't stay away from you any longer. Ain't you glad to see me, little girl?"

"I don't know," she said, perplexed. "Now we'll be here together just like we used to be when we first got to know each other. We can see each other every day until you get out, and mine's only a week after that. We'll see each other when you have your walk, for I've got the flower beds again. And I've reformed, since you talked to me—ain't touched a drop, Polly, on my honor I ain't—and when we get out I'll be as sober as a judge, and you'll never steal another penny, poor little girl, 'cause your mother 'll never be starvin' again. She's all right, Polly. I left her plenty of money. And we'll have that house with the grass in front, and we'll be happy to beat the band. It won't be so long to wait, little girl—there, there, don't."

And her tears found refuge on his shoulder.

### Some Rapid Thinking.

She raised her head from his shoulder for a moment.

"Do you believe that exercise and lotions and toilet preparations will improve a woman's looks?" she asked.

He pressed her blond curls back upon his chest.

"They couldn't improve the looks of some women," he said.

"Whose?" she asked.

"Well, yours and Violet Sleweye's, for instance," he replied thoughtlessly.

"I don't understand you," she said, raising her head for the second time and chilling him with a look. "We are not at all alike."

"I mean," he replied, returning her head for the second time and thinking quickly, "that your looks couldn't be improved because they are perfect as they are, and that hers couldn't be improved because no amount of work could make her pretty."

And the firelight flickered knowingly as she sighed a great sigh of contentment and belief, while he drew a deep breath.—Cincinnati Times-Star.

### Japanese Superstitions.

In his "Handbook on Modern Japan" Ernest W. Clements says: "On the seventh day of the first month, if a male swallows seven and a female fourteen red beans, they will be free from sickness all their lives; if one bathes at the hour of the dog on the tenth day his teeth will become hard. A child begotten in the father's forty-third year is supposed to be possessed of the devil. When such a child is about one month old it is therefore exposed for about three hours in some sacred place. Some member of the family then goes to get it and, bringing it to the parents, says, 'This is a child whom I have found and whom you had better take and bring up.' Thus, having fooled the devil, the parents receive their own child back."


## What Shall We Have for Dessert?

The question arises in the family every day. Let us answer it to-day. Try Jell-O, a delicious and healthful dessert. Prepared in two minutes. No boiling! no baking! simply add boiling water and set to cool. Flavors:—Lemon, Orange, Raspberry and Strawberry. Get a package at your grocers to-day.


## A JEWISH LEGEND.

### The Ancient Song "Had Gadya" and Its Allegorical Explanation.

In the sixth volume of the Jewish Encyclopaedia is found an interesting account of the ancient Aramaic song, "Had Gadya" or "One Kid," from which it is believed the familiar "House That Jack Built" is descended. But the "Had Gadya" is now said to be known to have been borrowed from or fashioned after a popular German ballad, and the German ballad moreover is said to have its prototype in an old French song. Thus the history of the song itself seems to be a sort of "House That Jack Built" affair. The English translation of the old Aramaic doggerel runs as follows:

"One only kid, one only kid, which my father bought for 2 zuzim. One only kid, one only kid. The cat came and ate the kid, etc. Then came the dog and bit the cat, etc. Then came the stick and beat the dog, etc. Then came the fire that burned the stick, etc. Then came the water and quenched the fire, etc. Then came the ox and drank the water, etc. Then came the slaughterer and killed the ox, etc. Then came the angel of death and slew the slaughterer, etc. Then came the Most Holy—blessed be he—and destroyed the angel of death that slew the slaughterer that killed the ox that drank the water that quenched the fire that burned the stick that beat the dog that bit the cat that ate the kid which my father bought for 2 zuzim. One only kid, one only kid."

The legend is supposed to illustrate how the people of Israel were for centuries oppressed and persecuted by all the nations of antiquity, and how the oppressors all perished one by one, and how Israel, the oppressed, survived. The allegorical explanation of the story is this:

"The kid symbolizes the Hebrew nation, Yhwh being the father, who bought or redeemed his people through Moses and Aaron (the two pieces of money) from Egypt. The cat is Assyria, the conqueror of Israel. The dog is Babylonia, the next to oppress the Jews. The stick stands for Persia, the fire for Macedonia, the water for Rome, the ox for the Saracens, who conquered Palestine; the slaughterer for the crusaders, the angel of death for the Turk, now ruling over Palestine, and finally the Most Holy for the principle of eternal justice to vindicate Israel, the one only kid of the allegory."

### An English Country Wedding.

Dean Kitchin, writing of the country people of Cumberland, England, says: "When a marriage came, the whole district was roused to the utmost excitement, the men in their bravest homespun, the women in bright blue, the bride's color, or white or red. No green was possible. Was it not the color of the forsaken one, the willow green of disgrace? After the marriage ceremony was over, after which the country priest gave them some homely good advice, they went into the churchyard, where there were laughter and some kissing and play, till the young fellows had pulled off their shoes and stockings, showing the varied colored ribbons which crossed over their legs. Then at a signal they started for a race from the church to the bride's new home. The winner had the right to return hot and breathless, to meet the bride and her party, who had meanwhile been leisurely walking to the house. And he returned to claim a kiss and a piece of ribbon as his prize. After that came merry feasting and often some dancing."

### How Satin Was Discovered.

The discovery of the principle of the manufacture of satin was a pure accident. The word "satin," which originally was applied to all silk stuffs, has since the last century been used to designate simply those tissues which present only a lustrous surface. The discovery was made by a silk weaver named Octavio Mai. During a dull period of business one day he was pacing before his loom, not knowing how to give a new impulse to his trade.

As he passed the machine each time he pulled short threads from the warp and, following an old habit, put them into his mouth and rolled them about, soon after spitting them upon the floor. Later he discovered a little ball of silk upon the floor of his shop and was astonished at the brilliancy of the threads. He repeated the experiment and eventually employed various mucilaginous preparations and succeeded in giving satin to the world.

### Energy Wasted After Business Hours.

A great many people dissipate more energy between the time when they leave their work at night and when they return to it in the morning than they expend all day in their vocations, though they would be shocked and offended if any one were to tell them so. They think that physical dissipation is the only method of energy sapping. But men and women of exemplary moral habits dissipate their vitality in a hundred ways. They indulge in wrong thinking; they worry; they fret; they fear this, that and the other imaginary thing, and they carry their business home with them, and work as hard mentally after business hours as during them.—Orison Swett Marden in Success.

### The Portuguese Rebanadas.

A dish as much eaten by the Portuguese as mince pie by Americans is the rebanadas. It is of Moorish origin and is easily and quickly prepared—as befitted the habits of a nomadic race. Thick slices of bread are soaked in new milk, fried in olive oil and then spread with honey and eaten hot. The result is something delicious, and those who have once tasted the rebanadas will want to taste it again.


**Subscribe for**

**The MINER**

**and get all**

**the news**

# The Miner and Tribune Farmer

$1.25 per year in advance. Subscribe now.

## City Shaving Parlors,

ELWOOD GASKIN, Prop.

**Shaving and Hair Dressing**

—In the latest style of Art.—

None but first-class workmen employed.

Shining Chair.

## License Applications.

Petitions and applications for license for hotels, eating houses, wholesale and retail liquor dealers, with or without other goods, and bottlers and brewers, at the June Court of Quarter Sessions of the Peace, in and for McKean County, Pennsylvania, to be held at Smethport, Pa., on Monday, May 9th, A. D. 1904.

HOTEL LICENSES.

Bradford City—First Ward.

T F Connelly, Connelly Hotel, No. 98 Mechanic street, residence No. 15 Hushnell street, 1st Ward, Bradford City.

George A Crooker, United States Hotel, Nos. 88 and 90 Mechanic street, residence same.

John H Douglas and Andrew J Douglas, Willard Hotel, 118 Main street, residence same.

John Eckhart, Jr., and James D Smith, Hotel Weaver, Nos. 81 and 83 Main street. Residence of James D Smith same. Residence of John Eckhart, Jr., 78 Kennedy street, Bradford, Pa.

R H Fox, St. James Hotel, Mechanic street at the head of Main street, residence same.

P H Gallagher, The New Edgett Hotel, Nos. 77 and 79 Main street, residence same.

Fred Heckel, Union House, Nos. 126 and 128 Main street, residence same.

P J Hennessy, Pierce House, Nos. 107 and 109 Main street, residence same.

Frank P Holley, Holley Hotel, Northwest corner Main and Davis streets residence same.

C E Hurley, Bay State Hotel, Nos. 70 and 72 Main street, residence same.

William Keane, Washington House, Nos. 6 and 8 Webster street, residence same.

Mary McBride, Option House, No. 39 Main street, residence same.

W J McDonnell and John W Newton, The Industry Hotel, Nos. 15, 17 and 19 Davis street, residence same.

George W Moore, Capital Hotel, Nos. 40 and 42 Main street, residence same.

P Mulqueen, The Manisten House, Nos. 104 and 106 Mechanic street, residence same.

A C Stengel, Curry House, Nos. 10 and 12 Webster street, residence same.

R S Watterson, Oil City House, Nos. 136 and 138 Main street, residence same.

Nathan Will, Black Bear Hotel, Nos. 8, 10 and 12 Pine street, residence same.

Bradford City—3rd Ward.

Eugene Peake, Akin House, Nos. 108 and 110 Washington street, residence same.

Bradford City—5th Ward.

Sarah L Devine, Rochester House, Nos. 155, 157 and 159 Main street, residence same.

Bradford City—6th Ward.

Patrick Keane, Tunis Valley House, No. 411 East Main street, residence same.

Patrick M White, American House, corner of East Main street and Kendall avenue, residence same.

ELDRED BOROUGH.

Michael J Collins and James W Bodeaux, Central House, No. 70 Main street, residence Eldred, Pa.

Clyde C Lewis, St. Elmo Hotel, corner of Main and Depot streets, residence Eldred, Pa.

Myron H Walsh, Gold Eagle Hotel, situate on the north side of Railroad street, residence Eldred, Pa.

ELDRED TOWNSHIP.

Mrs. Ket McDonald, Chadwick House at Larabee, opposite Pennsylvania R. R. Depot, residence same.

FOSTER TOWNSHIP.

W F Parks, Rew City, Rew City Hotel, corner of Bradford and Smethport road and plank road highway. Residence same.

HAMLIN TOWNSHIP.

Fritz Buck, White Star Hotel, north side of Main street, Hazelhurst, residence same.

Fred Eckhart, Eckhart House, south side of Main street, Hazelhurst, residence same.

A J Potter, Hotel Hazel, north side of Main street, Hazelhurst, residence same.

Kane Borough—First Ward.

James Campbell, Hotel Lamont, Nos. 27 and 35 Fraley street, residence same.

Dawson P Crowe, Park Avenue Hotel, No. 407 Park avenue; residence 404 Park avenue, Kane, Pa.

Rick Donovan, the Donovan Hotel, Nos. 15 and 17 Fraley street, residence No. 115 Dawson street, Kane, Pa.

P W Durkin, Beverly Hotel, No. 129 Fraley street, residence 1st Ward, Kane borough.

P F McMahon, Kane House, Nos. 153, 155 and 157 Fraley street, residence 156 Ward, Kane borough.

Morris B Pierce, New Fleming Hotel, west side of Fraley street, residence same.

W W Swalley, The Griffin Hotel, Nos. 75 and 77 Fraley street, residence 1st Ward, Kane borough.

Ralph P Verdon, Uneeda Hotel, No. 9 Fraley street, residence 1st Ward, Kane borough.

Kane Borough—2nd Ward.

Thomas F Cadden, New Centennial Hotel, Nos. 60, 62 and 64 Fraley street, residence 2nd Ward, Kane borough.

Kane Borough—4th Ward.

A W Humm, St. Elmo Hotel, Nos. 102 and 104 Fraley street, residence same.

Lafayette Township.

Simon E Cooney, Bradford House, north side of Main street, Lewis Run, residence Lewis Run, Pa.

William Doyle, Mountain House, Marshburg, north side of public highway leading from Marshburg to Bradford, residence Marshburg, Pa.

James Mahoney, the Butts House, Mt. Alton, residence Mt. Alton.

M A Quinn, Davis House, Mt. Alton, on west side of Street leading from Mt. Alton to Buttsville, residence Mt. Alton, Pa.

Mt. Jewett Borough.

Frances L. Campbell, Fairview Hotel, south side of Main street, residence Mt. Jewett borough.

E O Cleveland, Brewer House, south side of Main street, residence Mt. Jewett borough.

E W Long the, Commercial Hotel, south side of Main street, residence Mt. Jewett borough.

Sone Lunden, Lundon House, south side of Main street, residence Mt. Jewett borough.

OTTO TOWNSHIP.

J R Goodenough, Duke House, Duke Center, residence same.

Port Allegany Borough.

Guy L Burt, the Allegany House, corner of Mill street and Railroad avenue, residence same.

Joseph M Butler, Connolly House, west side of Pearl street, residence same.

Thomas Gilfoly, the Horton House, southeast corner of Main and Mill streets, residence same.

Chester S King, Sartwell House, south side of Mill street, residence same.

Sergeant Township.

Hugh A Boyd and John L Smith, the Mayer House, Clermont, residence same.

Frederick J Shiles, Clermont House, corner of Main highway and Pine street, Clermont, residence Clermont, Pa.

Smethport Borough.

Daniel Bacon, Hotel Imperial, No. 101 Main street, residence same.

M W Heinlein, Cottage Hotel, corner of Water and Fulton streets, residence same.

James McGuier, Grand Central Hotel, south side of Main street, residence same.

Frank L. Sherburne, Commercial House, corner Main and Franklin streets, residence same.

B F Wright, Wright House, corner of Main and Mechanic streets, residence same.

EATING HOUSE OR RESTAURANT LICENSES.

Bradford City—3rd Ward.

A W Eyxabront and James O'Donnell, City Restaurant and Cafe, No. 68 Mechanic street, residence Bradford City.

Eldred Borough.

Patrick Cull, situate on the east side of Railroad street, opposite Pennsylvania R. R. depot, residence Eldred, Pa.

Kane Borough—2nd Ward.

H E Brown, the Lyceum Restaurant, corner of Fraley and Field streets, residence Kane borough.

Port Allegany Borough.

Keron Hanlon, The City Restaurant, No. 28 Main street, residence Port Allegany borough.

Adam Sawyer, southwest corner of Pearl and Maple streets, residence Port Allegany borough.

W G Wismeth, formerly known as the Allegany Restaurant, south side of Mill street, residence Port Allegany, Pa.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL LICENSES WITH OR WITHOUT OTHER GOODS.

Bradford City—First Ward.

Frank J Collins, doing business as N R Collins & Co., No. 58 Main street, residence Bradford City.

A M Mayer and M Rolland, doing business as A M Mayer & Co., No. 114 Main street, residence Bradford City.

Eugene F McCann and Charles H Brown, doing business as E F McCann & Co., No. 122 Main street, residence Bradford city.

H M Prague, No. 108 Mechanic street, residence Bradford City.

Saul Wertham, No. 84 Main street, residence Bradford city.

Kane Borough—1st Ward.

John G King, No. 31 Fraley street, residence Kane borough.

A C Snyder, No. 145 Fraley street, residence Kane borough.

Kane Borough—2nd Ward.

John E Healy, No. 72 Fraley street, residence Kane borough.

Mt. Jewett Borough.

Charles Lunden, north side of Main street, residence Mt. Jewett.

Port Allegany Borough.

P H Kilday, situate on the south side of Mill street is what is known as the Lillibridge block, residence Port Allegany borough.

Lewis B Stone, east side of Main street, in the Joseph Sliman block. Residence Port Allegany Borough.

Smethport Borough.

A J Warshofsky, corner of Main and Franklin streets, residence Smethport, Pa.

LICENSE TO BOTTLE AND VEND MALT AND BREWED LIQUORS.

Bradford City—1st Ward.

George E Jones, No. 17 Webster street, residence Bradford, Pa.

Bradford City—4th Ward.

P H Davitt, No. 53 Mechanic street, residence Bradford City.

S S Woodbury, No. 87 Mechanic street, residence Bradford City.

Eldred Borough.

Kevin Cottet, west side of Railroad street, opposite Pennsylvania Railroad depot, residence Eldred borough.

Hamlin Township.

George M. Morrison, lot No. 10, east side of Randall street, Hazelhurst, residence Hazelhurst.

Kane Borough—2nd Ward.

J M McCarthy, No. 20 Field street, residence Kane, Pa.

Port Allegany Borough.

John L Bayer, west side of Railroad avenue, nearly opposite Pennsylvania depot, residence Port Allegany, Pa.

Smethport Borough.

W H Haggerford, south side of Water street residence Smethport borough.

LICENSE TO BREW, MANUFACTURE, VEND AND SELL MALT AND BREWED LIQUORS AT WHOLESALE.

Bradford City—4th Ward.

The Bradford Brewing Company, William Hanley, President; Delevan Emery, Secretary, Nos. 5, 10 and 12 14th street. Its present address is Bradford, Pa.

All licenses must be lifted within fifteen days after the same are granted or they will be void.

WILLIAM H. MORRISON, Clerk.
Smethport, Pa., April 16, 1904.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 50c. and $1.00 at Druggists


# STATEMENT
## OF THE
# Finances of McKean County
## FOR THE
## Year Ending January 4th, 1904.

A. W. BOYD, Treasurer of McKean county, in account with the several funds of said county, for the fiscal year ending Jan. 4th, 1904.

COUNTY FUNDS.

Dr.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| To balance due fund Jan. 5th, 1903 | | $24961 50 |
| To transferred from State fund | 10129 36 | |
| To one-fifth of $16750.00, Liquor licenses | 3350 00 | |
| To three-fourths of State tax from Auditor General | 8629 45 | |
| To one-half of 4 Non-Resident hunters license | 20 00 | |
| To 1 Motor Vehicle License less Treas. fee | 2 55 | |
| To Jury fees, fines, &c., received from Sheriff | 1490 81 | |
| To miscellaneous receipts from Commissioners | 98 00 | |
| To Seated taxes collected | 90357 39 | |
| To Unseated taxes collected | 6160 08 | 134823 44 |

COUNTY FUNDS.

Cr.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| By County orders paid | 66885 67 | |
| By County Supt. Schools on account Teachers' Inst. | 200 00 | |
| By Treasurer's commissions | 1258 32 | |
| By balance due County fund in hands of Treas. | 10479 75 | 84823 44 |

POOR FUND.

Dr.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| To balance due fund Jan. 5th, 1903 | | 1915 45 |
| To Seated taxes collected | 15277 11 | |
| To Unseated taxes collected | 4662 68 | |
| To Miscellaneous Poor Receipts | 4581 52 | 20238 74 |

POOR FUNDS.

Cr.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| By Poor Orders Paid | 20511 83 | |
| By Treasurer's commissions | 625 03 | |
| By balance due Poor fund in hands of Treas. | 5365 28 | 20238 74 |

STATE FUND.

Dr.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| To balance due fund Jan. 5th, 1904 | 10129 36 | |
| To Taxes collected | 11545 00 | 21674 36 |

STATE FUND.

Cr.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| By Transferred to County fund | 10129 36 | |
| By Treasurer's commissions | 288 09 | |
| By balance due State fund in hands of Treas. | 11256 67 | 21674 36 |

DOG FUND.

Dr.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| To balance due fund Jan 5th, 1903 | 200 00 | |
| To taxes collected | 2353 18 | 2553 18 |

DOG FUND.

Cr.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| By Sheep Orders paid | 1903 75 | |
| By Transferred to School funds | 1826 10 | |
| By Treasurer's commissions | 59 35 | |
| By balance due fund in hands of Treas. | 200 00 | 2553 18 |

LAW LIBRARY FUND.

Dr.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| To balance due fund Jan. 5th, 1903 | 41 92 | |
| To ½ fines received from Sheriff | 37 50 | 82 42 |

LAW LIBRARY FUND.

Cr.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| By paid Secretary Commission | 41 92 | |
| By Treasurer's commission | 04 | |
| By balance due fund in hands of Treas. | 36 46 | 82 42 |

REDEMPTION FUND.

Dr.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| To balance due fund Jan. 5th, 1903 | 3799 17 | |
| To amount received | 106 04 | 3905 21 |

REDEMPTION FUND.

Cr.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| By orders paid and Deeds Surrendered | 184 40 | |
| By balance due fund in hands of Treasurer | 3840 81 | 3905 21 |

FISH COMMISSION FUND.

Dr.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| To Fines Collected | 70 00 | 70 00 |

FISH COMMISSION FUND.

Cr.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| By paid E. C. Dunnuth, Treas. | 61 75 | |
| By paid W. B. Meehan, Commissioner | 4 75 | |
| By Treasurer's commissions | 3 50 | 70 00 |

CHAS. E. MAYS, Sheriff of McKean County, in account with said County for the fiscal year ending Jan. 4th, 1904.

CHAS. E. MAYS, Sheriff.

Dr.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| To amount received from Commissioners on account | 2200 00 | |
| To one year's wages of Turnkey received | 480 00 | |
| To Commonwealth costs collected | 1323 31 | |
| To fines collected to date | 75 00 | |
| To amount Quarter Sessions and Common Pleas Jury fees and cases not-prossed collected | 189 00 | |
| To amount to balance | 12 20 | 5229 51 |

CHAS. E. MAYS, Sheriff.

Cr.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| By Election Proclamations for Feb. and Nov. | 23 90 | |
| By attendance at criminal court | 68 00 | |
| By making report to State board charities | 10 00 | |
| By two days computing election returns | 8 00 | |
| By check to Treas. for fines collected | 75 00 | |
| By check to Treas. for Commonwealth costs collected to date | 1323 31 | |
| By check to Treas. for Quarter Session Jury fees | 91 00 | |
| By check to Treas. cases not-prossed | 4 00 | |
| By check to Treas. Common Pleas jury fees collected | 44 00 | |
| By ⅔ on $75 00 fines collected | 2 25 | |
| By taking prisoners to the Penitentiary | 372 50 | |
| By drawing and summoning Jurors and ret. writtes | 289 40 | |
| By board of prisoners to date | 2914 00 | 5229 51 |

DR. B. H. HALL, Coroner of McKean County, in account with said County for the year ending Jan. 4th, 1904.

B. H. HALL, Coroner.

Dr.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| To amount orders drawn on account | 58 57 | |
| To balance due | 59 37 | 18 94 |

B. H. HALL, Coroner.

Cr.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| By balance due last Auditor's report 1903 | 24 57 | |
| By Inquests, inbeage and fees | 74 37 | 18 94 |

RECEIPTS OF McKEAN COUNTY.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| To amount in County Treas. Jan. 5th, 1903 | 24961 50 | |
| To amount Liquor License received | 3350 00 | |
| To amount transferred from State fund | 10129 36 | |
| To ⅕ of State tax from Auditor General | 8629 45 | |
| To amount non-resident hunter's license received | 20 00 | |
| To amount motor vehicle | 2 55 | |
| To amount Jury fees, fines, etc., received from Sheriff during the year 1903 | 1490 81 | |
| To amount miscellaneous receipts from Commissioners | 98 00 | |
| To amount Seated taxes collected | 90357 39 | |
| To amount Unseated taxes collected | 6160 08 | 85537 41 |

EXPENDITURES OF McKEAN COUNTY.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| By amt. paid Albert Peterson, Commissioner, balance 1902 | 147 25 | |
| By amt. paid George Griffiths, Commissioner, on account | 900 50 | |
| By amt. paid J. A. Peterson, Commissioner, on account | 891 00 | |
| By amt. paid W. P. Walsh, Commissioner, on account | 915 25 | |
| By amt. paid S. D. Weaver, Commissioners' Clerk | 1000 00 | |
| By amt. paid Extra Clerical Clerks | 701 25 | |
| By amt. paid T. F. Richmond, Commissioner's Council | 231 75 | |
| By amt. paid W. B. Clarke, Sheriff, bal. from 1903 | 157 81 | |
| By amt. paid Chas. E. Mays, Sheriff, on account | 200 00 | |
| By amt. paid State Treasurer, State tax for 1902 | 11772 60 | |
| By amt. paid County Auditors for 1902 | 124 44 | |
| By amt. paid Jury Commissioners and Clerk | 820 80 | |
| By amt. paid S. G. Bush, Janitor | 900 00 | |
| By amt. paid J. H. Beiver, Turnkey | 480 00 | |
| By amt. paid M. J. Welsh, Night Watch | 120 00 | |
| By amt. paid Constable's returns | 445 92 | |
| By amt. paid Justice fees and discharged transcripts | 640 52 | |
| By amt. paid Stenographer | 883 15 | |
| By amt. paid Court Crier and Tipstaves | 688 10 | |
| By amt. paid Commonwealth costs | 5166 30 | |
| By amount paid Taxes Refunded | 46 26 | |
| By amount paid Pennsylvania Reform School | 1106 51 | |
| By amount paid grand jurors | 708 30 | |
| By amount paid Traverse Jurors | 3867 98 | |
| By amount paid Assessors for Appealing | 4775 89 | |
| By amount paid Assessor for Registering Voters | 2451 75 | |
| By amount paid Election expenses | 4061 28 | |
| By amount paid Jail Expenses | 1109 28 | |
| By amount paid Western Penitentiary for keeping prisoners | 1669 44 | |
| By amount paid Publishing and Printing | 802 40 | |
| By amount paid Road Views and damages | 116 40 | |
| By amount paid Freight, Telegrams, Telephone and Postage | 217 92 | |
| By amount paid Insurance | 80 00 | |
| By amount paid Fuel and lights | 998 40 | |
| By amount paid Court House expenses | 4085 92 | |
| By amount paid Coroner's inquests and fees | 109 78 | |
| By amount paid Indigent Soldiers's burial | 420 00 | |
| By amount paid Books and Stationery | 1761 70 | |
| By amount paid Bridge expense | 7880 85 | |
| By amount paid Water Company | 295 00 | |
| By amount paid Recorder, Prothonotary, Clk. Court fees | 960 54 | |
| By amount paid Traveling expenses | 53 80 | |
| By amount paid Fire Wardens | 122 81 | |
| By amount paid Fish Commissioners | 80 00 | |
| By amount paid Miscellaneous expenses | 245 00 | |
| By amount paid Teachers' Institute | 200 00 | |
| By amount paid A. W. Boyd, Treasurer's commissions | 1258 32 | |
| By amount paid balance due fund in Treasury | 10479 75 | 85821 41 |

COUNTY ASSETS.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Amount due County from funds in hands of Treas. | 10479 75 | |
| Amount due County from Uncollected taxes | 21528 82 | |
| Amount due County fight Fish Commission | 45 00 | |
| Amount due County from State account Fire Wardens | 81 41 | |
| Amount due County from State tax transferred to County fund | 11256 67 | |
| Amount due County from State Treas. state tax 1903 | 9164 03 | 53536 03 |

COUNTY LIABILITIES.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Commonwealth costs (estimated) | 200 00 | |
| Outstanding bills, sundry items (estimated) | 600 00 | |
| Amount due State Treas. account state tax for 1903 | 3054 79 | |
| Amount due Western Penitentiary for 1903 | 1532 89 | |
| Amount due Penna. Reform School for 1903 | 176 04 | |
| Amount due Assets, in excess of liabilities | 53071 71 | 58536 03 |

NOTE.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Assets in excess of liabilities for year 1902 | 53071 71 | |
| Assets in excess of liabilities for year 1903 | 51840 29 | |
| Net gain in assets over year 1902 | 1731 51 | |

RECEIPTS OF POOR FUND.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| To amount in Treas. Jan. 5th, 1903 | 3215 45 | |
| To amount Seated taxes collected | 15277 11 | |
| To amount Unseated taxes collected | 4662 68 | |
| To amount Miscellaneous receipts collected | 4581 52 | 20238 74 |

EXPENDITURES OF POOR FUND.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| By amount paid Albert Peterson, Commissioner, balances 1902 | 84 75 | |
| By amount paid George Griffiths, Commissioner | 122 00 | |
| By amount paid J. A. Peterson, Commissioner | 101 00 | |
| By amount paid W. P. Walsh, Commissioner | 68 25 | |
| By amount paid S. D. Weaver, Commissioner's Clerk | 200 00 | |
| By amount paid T. F. Richmond, Commissioners' Solicitor | 137 50 | |
| By amount paid outside relief | 3005 05 | |
| By amount paid County Auditors | 108 00 | |
| By amount paid State Insane Asylums | 5165 32 | |
| By amount paid Feeble Minded Institute, Polk, Pa. | 160 85 | |
| By amount paid Justice fees | 117 40 | |
| By amount paid Farm expenses | 1907 65 | |
| By amount paid salary of Superintendent and all other employes | 2144 11 | |
| By amount paid Traveling expenses | 211 66 | |
| By amount paid taxes refunded | 26 97 | |
| By amount paid examinations in lunacy | 85 00 | |
| By amount paid Provisions for County Home | 1062 89 | |
| By amount paid Clothing for County Inmates | 221 11 | |
| By amount paid Furniture for County Home | 206 75 | |
| By amount paid Dr. H. L. McCoy, Physician for County Home | 337 50 | |
| By amount paid medicines and supplies | 245 79 | |
| By amount paid publishing and printing | 78 00 | |
| By amount paid Freight, Telephone, Express and Postage | 82 94 | |
| By amount paid Insurance | 88 00 | |
| By amount paid Fuel and lights | 1021 00 | |
| By amount paid Building and Improvements | 1268 33 | |
| By amount paid ordinary repairs | 21 01 | |
| By amount paid Books and Stationery | 6 50 | |
| By amounts paid Caskets | 145 80 | |
| By amount paid Furnishings | 860 16 | |
| By amount paid Blacksmithing | 75 15 | |
| By amount paid on Maggie Rose Property | 800 00 | |
| By amount paid interest | 80 04 | |
| By amount paid A. W. Boyd, Treas., commissions | 625 03 | |
| By amount paid balance due fund in Treas. Jan. 4th, 1904 | 5166 29 | 20238 74 |

POOR ASSETS.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Amount due from funds in hands of Treas. Jan. 4th, 1904 | 5166 29 | |
| Amount due from Uncollected taxes | 7991 61 | |
| Amount due from sundry accounts outstanding | 800 00 | 13957 81 |

POOR LIABILITIES.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Amount sundry bills outstanding | 570 00 | |
| Amount Assets in excess of liabilities | 13387 81 | 13957 81 |

NOTE.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Assets in excess of liabilities for year 1903 | 12907 81 | |
| Assets in excess of liabilities for year 1902 | 12790 17 | |
| Net gain in assets over year 1902 | 117 64 | |

COMMISSIONERS' ACCOUNT.

GEORGE GRIFFITHS, JOHN A. PETERSON and WILLIAM P. WALSH, in account with McKean County Poor District for the fiscal year ending Jan. 4th, 1904.

GEORGE GRIFFITHS, Commissioner.

Dr.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| To orders drawn from County fund during 1903 | 910 50 | |
| To orders drawn from Poor fund during 1903 | 122 00 | |
| To due Griffiths from County fund | 16 00 | |
| To due Griffiths from Poor fund | 18 00 | 1066 50 |

Cr.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| By 203 days as Commissioner County fund at $3.50 | 920 50 | |
| By 40 days as Commissioner Poor fund at $3.50 | 140 00 | 1060 50 |

JOHN A. PETERSON, Commissioner.

Dr.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| To orders from County fund during 1903 | 881 00 | |
| To orders from Poor fund during 1903 | 131 00 | |
| To balance due Peterson from County fund | 43 00 | |
| To balance due Peterson from Poor fund | 31 75 | 1086 75 |

Cr.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| By 261 days as Commissioner from County fund at $3.50 | 921 00 | |
| By 46½ days as Commissioner from Poor fund at $3.50 | 162 75 | 1084 75 |

WILLIAM P. WALSH, Commissioner.

Dr.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| To orders drawn from County fund during 1903 | 915 25 | |
| To orders drawn from Poor fund during 1903 | 68 25 | |
| To balance due Walsh from County fund | 84 00 | |
| To balance due Walsh from Poor fund | 14 00 | 1081 50 |

Cr.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| By 261½ days as Commissioner from County fund at $3.50 | 909 25 | |
| By 23½ days as Commissioner from Poor fund at $3.50 | 82 25 | 1081 50 |

STATEMENT.

Showing the cost of keeping each inmate per week at the County Home for the fiscal year ending Jan. 4th, 1904.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Total cost of keeping inmates | 7920 54 | 7920 54 |
| Boarding inmates 2880 weeks at $2.81½ per week | 7920 54 | 7920 54 |

STATEMENT showing the amount of State, County, Poor and Dog Tax charged, amount received and balance due from the several districts for the year 1903, subject to commissions and exonerations.

| DISTRICTS. | STATE TAX. Charged | Paid | Due | COUNTY TAX. Charged | Paid | Due | POOR TAX. Charged | Paid | Due | DOG TAX. Charged | Paid | Due |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Annin Township | $ 60 78 | $ 50 58 | $ 1 20 | $ 604 83 | $ 251 81 | $ 342 57 | $ 475 50 | $ 201 63 | $ 273 87 | $ 126 00 | $ 60 00 | $ 66 00 |
| Bradford, 1st W | 951 35 | 809 93 | 644 42 | 3563 64 | 1161 16 | 2432 48 | | | | 46 00 | 08 00 | 37 00 |
| do 2nd " | 1864 28 | 915 92 | 1258 46 | 2514 42 | 790 73 | 1929 71 | | | | 77 00 | 13 00 | 64 00 |
| do 3rd " | 400 75 | 133 17 | 270 58 | 1536 52 | 494 20 | 1042 32 | | | | 98 00 | 7 00 | 91 00 |
| do 4th " | 1804 75 | 586 54 | 1218 21 | 2115 45 | 687 84 | 1428 61 | | | | 90 00 | 16 00 | 80 00 |
| do 5th " | 11 11 | 93 31 | 1 80 | 992 93 | 321 41 | 670 95 | | | | 58 00 | 9 00 | 49 00 |
| do 6th " | 278 78 | 90 58 | 188 15 | 1160 13 | 321 65 | 838 48 | | | | 79 00 | 13 00 | 66 00 |
| Bradford Township | 167 45 | 155 22 | 12 23 | 1897 90 | 1565 05 | 332 85 | 1518 32 | 1280 68 | 237 64 | 101 00 | 62 00 | 129 00 |
| Corea " | 34 10 | 20 00 | 14 10 | 580 51 | 202 66 | 377 85 | 464 49 | 138 06 | 276 43 | 102 00 | 30 00 | 72 00 |
| Corydon " | 00 00 | 00 00 | 00 00 | 840 72 | 504 42 | 336 17 | 672 62 | 466 56 | 206 06 | 44 00 | 6 00 | 38 00 |
| Eldred Borough | 545 28 | 543 40 | 1 78 | 716 70 | 65 90 | 650 77 | 572 37 | 529 77 | 42 60 | 43 00 | 11 00 | 32 00 |
| Eldred Township | 62 21 | 50 00 | 12 21 | 830 70 | 694 56 | 146 14 | 664 56 | 549 57 | 115 99 | 46 00 | 08 00 | 38 01 |
| Foster " | 830 00 | 827 53 | 1 47 | 1463 60 | 1251 82 | 211 78 | 1170 88 | 1000 92 | 169 96 | 174 00 | 114 00 | 60 00 |
| Hamilton " | 73 80 | 72 00 | 1 80 | 814 84 | 611 19 | 203 72 | 651 87 | 487 78 | 164 09 | 81 00 | 54 00 | 27 00 |
| Hamlin " | 05 09 | 34 84 | 60 25 | 1340 58 | 674 72 | 665 87 | 1072 47 | 533 61 | 538 86 | 252 00 | 20 99 | 218 01 |
| Kane Boro, 1st W | 156 88 | 131 56 | 25 32 | 954 52 | 636 72 | 317 80 | 763 62 | 508 96 | 254 67 | 59 00 | 8 00 | 51 00 |
| do 2nd " | 442 39 | 403 59 | 38 80 | 1045 21 | 686 89 | 358 32 | 836 18 | 550 42 | 284 71 | 49 00 | 13 00 | 36 00 |
| do 3rd " | 402 06 | 295 10 | 81 00 | 910 14 | 656 38 | 253 76 | 728 03 | 524 30 | 203 73 | 40 00 | 12 00 | 28 00 |
| do 4th " | 123 19 | 118 99 | 9 20 | 599 99 | 363 91 | 236 08 | 479 99 | 291 13 | 188 86 | 40 00 | 10 00 | 30 00 |
| Keating Township | 204 10 | 177 17 | 27 03 | 2100 83 | 1151 20 | 949 63 | 1680 70 | 919 37 | 760 94 | 261 00 | 45 00 | 216 00 |
| Lafayette " | 7 94 | 7 94 | 00 00 | 2167 11 | 993 77 | 173 34 | 933 60 | 794 92 | 138 77 | 93 00 | 54 00 | 39 00 |
| Liberty " | 59 12 | 40 44 | 18 68 | 1414 63 | 833 11 | 581 52 | 1131 70 | 703 05 | 428 65 | 159 00 | 38 80 | 120 40 |
| Mt. Jewett Borough | 298 50 | 286 30 | 12 04 | 882 91 | 501 20 | 381 62 | 705 39 | 490 71 | 314 68 | 88 00 | 21 00 | 64 00 |
| Norwich Township | 83 91 | 70 41 | 13 50 | 2153 76 | 1041 40 | 212 36 | 1723 01 | 1553 30 | 170 03 | 81 00 | 41 00 | 40 00 |
| Otto " | 101 15 | 95 17 | 5 98 | 933 35 | 779 09 | 154 26 | 746 68 | 623 01 | 123 67 | 78 00 | 28 00 | 49 00 |
| Port Allegany Boro | 338 49 | 328 74 | 9 75 | 1560 35 | 1140 21 | 420 14 | 1251 20 | 899 18 | 354 45 | 33 00 | 8 00 | 25 00 |
| Sergeant Township | 82 80 | 00 80 | 2 00 | 988 96 | 859 88 | 129 08 | 791 10 | 668 32 | 122 84 | 59 00 | 20 00 | 39 00 |
| Smethport Borough | 3084 96 | 3084 96 | 00 00 | 1209 91 | 1066 27 | 143 67 | 966 40 | 859 76 | 106 64 | 97 00 | 59 00 | 38 00 |
| Wetmore township | 104 69 | 56 80 | 47 89 | 1875 53 | 736 87 | 548 66 | 1420 42 | 780 46 | 439 97 | 70 00 | 22 00 | 48 00 |
| Totals | 12942 84 | 8310 84 | 4031 80 | 38168 12 | 23424.10 | 15744 02 | 20995 63 | 14948 61 | 6052 02 | 2787 00 | 930 58 | 1886 42 |

We, the undersigned Commissioners of McKean County and McKean County Poor District, do hereby certify that the foregoing statement of Assets and Liabilities are true and correct to the best of our knowledge and belief.

GEO. GRIFFITHS,
JOHN A. PETERSON,
W. P. WALSH,
Commissioners of McKean County and McKean County Poor District.

Attest: S. D. WEAVER,
Commissioners' Clerk.

Smethport, Pa., April 14, 1904.

## Professional Cards.

### Attorneys.

**Gorton & Richmond,**
ATTORNEYS AT LAW. All legal business given prompt attention.
Smethport, Pa.

**Gallup & Bouton,**
ATTORNEYS AT LAW. All legal business promptly and carefully attended to. Office over Hamlin's Bank, Smethport, Pa.

**E. E. Keenan,**
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW. Office adjoining Residence, Main Street, Smethport, Pa.
All legal business attended to promptly.

BYRON D. HAMLIN. JOHN FORREST.
**Hamlin & Forrest**
LAW AND LAND OFFICE, Smethport, Pa. Office of the lands of Hamlin & Forrest (formerly Keating & Co.), situated in the counties of McKean, Potter, Cameron, Clinton and Clearfield.

**E. R. Mayo & Son,**
ATTORNEYS AT LAW, Office in Odd Fellows' Building, over the Post Office, Smethport, Pa. Office connected with long distance telephone. E. R. Mayo, notary public.

**Thomas H. Morrison,**
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Smethport, - - - - Penn'a.
All legal business given prompt and careful attention.

**E. R. Sherman,**
PENSION ATTORNEY AND NOTARY PUBLIC. Claims for Bounty, Back Pay, Pensions, &c., both War of the Rebellion and Spanish War claims given prompt attention. Special attention given to both widow's and invalid claims under the act of May 9, 1900. Office No. 36 Main street, Bradford, Pa. Telephone 302-B.

### Physicians.

**Burg Chadwick, M. D.**
—PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.—
Office over J. W. Voorhees' Drug Store. Calls answered promptly day or night. Bell 'Phone.

**H. L. McCoy,**
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, office in I. O. O. F. Block, Main Street, Smethport, Pa.

**John Clark, M. D. C. M.**
Office and Residence in Clark Block, Smethport, Pa. Office Hours, 8 to 10 a. m. and 1 to 3 p. m.

**W. A. Ostrander, Ph. G., M. D.**
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
Office and Residence over Lemmler's harness shop.
Day or Night Calls promptly attended to.

**G. E. Bonninghoff,**
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, 21 Main St., Bradford, Pa. Special attention given to surgery and surgical diseases of women. Office hours from 1:30 to 3:30 and 7 to 8 p. m.

**J. C. Brown,**
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office and Residence one door East of Catholic Parsonage, Main Street, Smethport, Pa.

**ROBERT HAMILTON, M. D., C. M.,**
Office hours—8 to 9 a. m. and 1 to 3 p. m.
Office and residence, Hamilton Block, second floor, Smethport, Pa.

**Dr. E. R. Baker,**
DENTIST.
Teeth extracted without pain. All kinds of dental work done promptly and satisfactorily guaranteed.
Office over McCoy's Drug Store.

### HOTELS.

**GRAND CENTRAL HOTEL,**
JAMES McGUIRE, PROP'R.
Main Street, Smethport, Pa.
This hotel has recently been renovated and refurnished. The table and bar constantly supplied with the best the market affords. First-class in every respect. Rates reasonable.

**HOTEL IMPERIAL,**
Main street, Smethport, Pa. Daniel Bacon, Proprietor.
This House has recently been greatly improved in all its appointments, making it one of the most convenient hotels in the country. Good beds and attentive clerks. The tables are supplied with all the delicacies of the season. A liberal share of the public patronage is respectfully solicited.

**SARTWELL HOUSE,**
PORT ALLEGANY, PA.
Having recently purchased the above Hotel, and made extensive improvements, I am prepared to cater to the traveling public.
C. S. KING, PROPRIETOR.

**COMMERCIAL HOUSE,**
F. L. SHERBURNE, Prop.
125 Main Street, Smethport, Pa.
Refitted, repainted and refurnished throughout. The COMMERCIAL is complete in all its arrangements. I am prepared to cater to the wants of the general public. Give me a call.

**BAYER HOUSE,**
CLERMONT, PENNA.
This house has just been rebuilt and refurnished. The tables are supplied with the best the market affords and the accommodations are all that can be desired. The bar is supplied with the best brands of liquors and cigars.
BOYD & SMITH, Proprietors.


**Palmer & Vickery**
LIVERY, FEED & SALE STABLES
FOR SALE,
Horses, Carriages, Wagons, Harness, Etc., Cutters and Robes.
Smethport - Penn
March 8, 1903.

**Blankets and Robes.**
The season for Blankets and Robes is here and, at the store you can always find
Just What You Want.
All line of Trunks, Telescopes, Suit Cases, Traveling Bags, etc., at popular prices. Harness—All the latest styles in single & double, light and heavy harness.
**Thos. Lemmler,**
Smethport, Pa.

**ACME MILL,**
GREEN BROS., Props.
MY STOCK IS FRESH
AND CONSISTS OF
Flour, Feed, Meal, Wheat, Corn, Oats, Hay, Straw, Bran, Middlings, Hominy, Linseed Meal, Etc.
Goods Sold for Cash only and Delivered Prompt